Nothing Like Trying.

Life after all is a kindly affair;
Why is it stupid and not worth the living?
Striving and getting won't drive away care—
Try giving.

Scowling and growling will make a man old;
Money and fame at the best are beguiling;
Don't be suspicious and selfish and cold—
Try smiling.

Happiness stands like a maid at your gate;
Why should you think you will find her by roving?
Never was greater mistake than to hate—
Try loving.

The Unseen Friend.

Life is too long for me. I cannot bear
The weary days and hours.
But if I share
Thy weary vigil, wilt thou still despair?

My burden weighs me down. I am not free
To haste with eager steps.
Yet I will be
Thy help and strength. Divide thy load with me.

The path is strange and rugged, and the night
Falls black along the sky.
I will be sight
For thee, faint soul, and guide thy feet aright.

Nay, but fair homelights on the valley gleam,
And voices call.
What doth earth's splendor seem—
Better, more lasting than the glow-worm's beam?

And is there, then, for me, no home nor love—
Naught but those barren wastes?
So thou shalt prove
The bliss God giveth to his own above.

Thou, who art thou, that by me toilest on,
Unthanked, unasked?
Friend, when thou lookest upon
My face, thy place in heaven will be won!

—*Mary Aimge De Vere*

A BACHELOR'S ROMANCE.

A vigorous pull at the front door-bell started Mr. Wells as, with his feet comfortably poised on his desk, chair tipped back, and the fumes of an odorous Havana pervading the apartment, he indulged in his usual after dinner smoke. Mr. Frederick Wells was a confirmed bachelor, and notwithstanding the many solicitations of his fair friends, whose charms had failed to melt his obdurate heart, still persisted in eschewing society, and living with his sister almost the life of a recluse. But Mr. Wells had not always been so exclusive; only a few years before he had met and loved Lucy Shelton, the daughter of one of Chicago's wealthy citizens. This young lady, though refusing to be his wife acknowledged her heart to be his, but she had promised her father to marry his partner, Joseph Parker, and circumstances over which she had no control compelled her to keep her word and marry his rival—her father's choice. In vain he pictured to her the wrong she would do him, herself, and her husband; nothing could turn her from her course. Not wishing to witness Parker's triumph, Mr. Wells resolved to leave Chicago. Accordingly he, with his only sister, removed to the East, where they occupied an elegant house in one of New England's flourishing cities. In their peaceful Eastern home rumors had reached them of the failure of the house of Shelton & Parker. Later the sad story of young Parker's downfall reached their sympathetic ears—how, by becoming a victim of the demon, intemperance, he had reduced his fair young wife to the necessity of giving music lessons in order to keep starvation from her door. Mr. Wells, by thinking of Lucy as the wife of another and a woman false to her heart's best impulses, sought to banish her forever from his mind, and while he pitied the unfortunate Lucy, he still thought that she, in a measure, deserved her sad fate. With these bitter feelings would come a wish to stretch out a helping hand to this woman, who, by scorning his love, had consigned him to a hopeless, hapless existence.

On the afternoon our story opens he was musing upon a means of aiding Mrs. Parker—for he knew her proud spirit would refuse any pecuniary assistance from him—when the sound of an unusually loud ring of the door-bell aroused him from his reverie, and instantaneously brought his feet and chair to their proper position. "Whew!" he exclaimed, as he knocked the ashes from his cigar, "something unusual is wanted to warrant such impudence." Just then the door of his study opened, and his sister called him to come and see what had been left at their door. Hastily following her into the hall, he beheld, to his surprise, in the arms of a servant—who explained that she had found the little thing" lying on the door step when she opened the door—an infant some seven or eight months old, wrapped in a huge shawl, and calmly gazing with bright blue eyes at the astonished group. Taking the child in his arms, Mr. Wells proceeded to remove the shawl and found pinned to the dress a card bearing the name Lucy, and gathering the little form to his breast, great tears welled up into his eyes as he bent his head over the tiny baby-face and murmured: "Those eyes! Ellen named! Surely, this is Lucy's child." Then, as if ashamed of his emotion, he handed the child to his sister, telling her in a gruff voice to see to its wants, vanished into his sanctum, slamming the door with a bang that plainly told her he did not wish to be interrupted; and here, free from mental gaze, gave vent to his pent-up feelings; and while sobs shook his manly frame, the question, can this be Lucy's child? constantly recurred to him. He had not even heard that she had a child; besides, he knew she was in Chicago very recently, in a state of abject poverty. But, notwithstanding these contrarieties, the resemblance he fancied existed between this little waif and Mrs. Parker, only served to confirm him in the idea that this was indeed her child; then again he would ask himself—How came it to that city? to his door? None of his friends in Chicago knew of his whereabouts, and how was it possible for Mrs. Parker thus to leave her child to the mercy of a man she had so cruelly wronged? At length, not finding a satisfactory answer to his queries, he resolved to keep this little foundling, to bring it up as his own, cherish it as a boon from heaven sent to cheer his lonely life and bring sunshine in to his heart and home.

"Well! Ellen, how do you and the little stranger agree?" playfully inquired Mr. Wells, as he met his sister at the tea-table that evening.

"Her ladyship and myself are on wonderfully good terms, considering our limited acquaintance," laughingly rejoined his sister. "Come and see her new quarters, Ernest, as she is asleep, you must make as little noise as possible!"

"Oh! ho! the little tyrant has issued her decrees thus early in her reign," gayly retorted Mr. Wells; "but she'll not find an obedient subject in me;" and with stealthy steps he followed Ellen into the next room, where, lying upon an impromptu couch, improvised with an arm-chair and pillows, was the form of the sleeping child. As Mr. Wells stood gazing at the infantile face, the blue eyes opened and looked up at him, while a bright smile lit up the baby features and rendered more striking the memory of another pair of eyes that had looked into his, another smile that had once shed its rays over his pathway.

Ellen was delighted at the prospect of caring for this little one, whose coming she felt would dispell her brother's gloom and bring joy to them both.

That evening, on returning home at a late hour, Mr. Wells perceived a prostrate figure lying directly in front of his door.

"Hello! Who is this? You will freeze to death in this blinding storm," he exclaimed. But the figure remained motionless, and, approaching, Mr. Wells proceeded to uncover the face. As the gleam of the street-lamp fell upon the upturned countenance of a young, and once beautiful, woman he staggered back, muttering: "Oh, my God! Has it indeed come to this? My poor, poor, Lucy!" and raising the frail form in his strong arms he carried her into the house, calling to his sister, who was sitting up waiting his return, to send for a physician and bring restoratives, as he had just found Lucy Shelton, dead, or nearly so, at their door.

Ellen, who had known and loved Lucy during her happier days in Chicago, assuring herself that she had only fainted, immediately set about bringing back to life the inanimate form. At length her efforts were rewarded; the color came slowly back to the pallid cheek, the beautiful eyelids quivered and revealed a pair of blue eyes that wandered in a restless, searching glance, from face to face, as if looking for some beloved object. In tones of piteous agony she wailed: "Oh! my baby! my lost darling!" Then, as if speaking to some unknown person, she would clasp her poor little hands and implore the restoration of her child.

The doctor declared hers to be a most precarious case of brain fever, and that her recovery would be almost a miracle, as some great mental sorrow was aiding the ravages of this terrible disease.

For many weeks Lucy's life tottered on the verge of eternity. Mr. Wells and his sister were untiring in their care and watchfulness, making every effort in their power to save the life of the hapless mother of their little foundling, for as such both had grown to consider her.

During her ravings she reproached her faithless husband with having robbed her of her only source of happiness—her child, and besought him, in plaintive tones, to bring back her baby, to tell her where he had hidden their child. On one occasion she pleaded so piteously that she be restored to her arms, that Ellen, moved by her entreaties, brought the child and laid it at her side; but instead of assuaging the mother's sorrow, this only increased her agony, as, turning away from her little one, she accused them of trying to deceive her. "My husband has stolen my child," she cried. "Oh! what shall I do without my darling?"

One day, after Mrs. Parker had been ill for about six weeks, Ellen entered her room to see after her patient's wants. On approaching the bedside a thin, little hand clasped hers, and a trembling voice inquired:

"Have I been ill long? Oh, Ellen! why did you call me back to a life of misery and sorrow?"

"Hush; you must not talk now. When you are stronger all will be explained," answered the delighted Ellen, and kissing her pallid cheek, and recommending her to rest, she fled to her brother with the welcome tidings of Mrs. Parker's recovery.

On reaching Mr. Wells' study, she found him in a state of intense excitement, caused by something he had read in the newspaper which he convulsively clutched with one hand, while with the other he pointed to a paragraph that read:

"Last night during a quarrel in one of the drinking dens in this city, a young man named Joseph Parker was shot through the heart by an unknown assassin. As Parker is a stranger in the city, his body will be in the morgue until to-morrow, in case some of his friends might wish to claim it."

"A terrible end to an ill-spent life," was Ellen's verdict, as, glancing over the article, she realized how just are the punishments of an all-wise God. "Lucy has regained her reason," she said to her brother, "and is sensible of her child's loss. We must conceal it safely and the death of her husband from her until she is sufficiently strong to bear this double shock."

"You are right; my dear sister," rejoined Mr. Wells: "but in the meantime I will have the unfortunate Parker decently interred."

Accordingly he proceeded to the morgue, and there recognized in the bloated, scarred face the features of a once brilliant man and the husband of the unhappy Lucy. By Mr. Wells' orders the remains were conveyed to the nearest churchyard, and a plain marble slab erected, to mark the resting-place of him who had been the cause of his unhappiness and of Lucy's misery.

Under Ellen Wells' skillful nursing, Mrs. Parker's return to health was rapid. Day by day she gained new strength, till at length the doctor pronounced her strong enough to hear the tidings of her child's safety. As yet Mr. Wells had not seen her, and only on one occasion had she mentioned her presence in the house. This was when speaking of her past wretched existence, she blamed herself for having not only blighted her own life, but for being the cause of his misery. She told Ellen that her father had extorted a promise from her to marry Parker by avowing himself on the verge of bankruptcy, from which this marriage alone would save him. Accordingly she sacrificed her heart's dearest love in order to save her father's honor. Matters got worse, instead of better, after this ill-fated marriage. Parker spent his time and money at the gaming table, and, finally, not content with squandering his own money, spent that of the firm also. A crisis was inevitable, and when at last the house was declared bankrupt every thing was sacrificed to satisfy the creditors. Even her father was not spared her; for, when he realized the extent of misery in store for himself and his cherished child, he took his own life. But her trials did not end here. Her husband fell from one degradation to another, till at last, from neglecting his young wife, he grew to abuse her. With the aid of a few friends she obtained several music scholars, and with the money thus earned kept starvation from her door. When at length her patrons refused to aid one whose drunken husband was ever in attendance, she resolved to fly with her child, an infant of seven months, from the scene of her many sorrows, to the East, where she hoped to get employment—but here she was followed and tortured by her tyrant husband's presence. Life became almost unbearable, and but for her child, whom she devotedly loved, she would have ended her own existence. Jealous of the attention she lavished upon her babe, the inhuman father threatened to take it from her. Not dreaming him capable of so diabolical an act, she did not fear the fulfillment of this threat, and on the afternoon of the day they found her at their door, she left her darling under his care, while she went forth in search of employment. On her return after a fruitless day's labor, she found their lodgings deserted, and not a trace of the whereabouts of her child to be seen. Realizing that her husband had kept his threat, she rushed, frantic with grief, about the streets in hopes of finding some clew to the little one's retreat. At length, tired of wandering about, she sat down upon a door-step to rest. Here she remembered nothing further; and "Oh! Ellen," the invalid continued, "to think that I should have come to you, to be nursed by you back to life—you who would be justified in turning me from your door, because of the blight I have cast upon your noble brother's life. But God knows how bitterly I have been punished for my folly."

Tears filled Mrs. Parker's eyes, as she concluded her sorrowful story, and trinkled down her pale cheeks. Ellen, kissing the tears away, vainly tried to cheer her by picturing a brighter future, the possibility of again finding her missing child. She declared she would never be happy while her tyrant husband lived.

Ellen, embracing this opportunity, disclosed the details of Parker's death and burial to his heart-broken wife, who listened with bated breath and long-drawn sighs till she had finished the sad recital; then throwing her arms about Ellen's neck she sobbed out her grief on her shoulder.

The latter endeavored to soothe her sorrows, but Lucy was inconsolable, not so much at the loss of her miserable husband as at the realization of her own destitute condition—deprived of father, husband and child. "My poor baby," she wailed, "if I only had you I could bear all else."

"Then bear with your trials, dear Lucy; your child is safe and well," Ellen said, and proceeded to tell the weeping mother how her child had been found at a gentleman's door; how it had been taken in and tenderly cared for until she should be sufficiently recovered to receive it back; that this same gentleman was at that moment waiting to restore it to her arms, and, recommending her to quiet and rest, Ellen left the room to prepare her brother for the meeting.

Lucy had covered her face with her hands and promised to comply; but finding herself alone she threw herself on her knees, and raising her hands and eyes to heaven, in fervent tones she thanked the Father of the widow and the orphan for having spared her to her fatherless little one. "Oh, God!" she concluded, "bless and prosper him who, in his charity, has succored my lost lamb in its hour of direst need." Rising, she stood face to face with Frederick Wells.

For an instant her tongue refused to articulate a word, but as her eyes fell upon her lost darling, whom he carried in his arms, she utterd a glad cry, and snatching the child to her bosom, the fond mother almost smothered the frightened little one with caresses.

Mr. Wells, standing a silent witness of this reunion, felt amply repaid for his long years of pain, and he thought how much more blessed it is to give joy than sorrow.

When Mrs. Parker raised her eyes, streaming with tears of joy, to his face, and said: "Mr. Wells, how shall I ever pay this great debt of gratitude, for not only do I owe my own life to your kindness, but also that of this child, infinitely more precious to me?" he answered: "By giving me the right to watch over and protect both, and will be made immeasurably happy," and drawing mother and child to his breast he kissed Lucy's tear-stained face.

Of course she consented, for a few months later a quiet wedding took place from the Wells' residence, when, after all her sorrows, Lucy Parker became the wife of her heart's first love.

Something About Barbers.

A barber of a literary turn of mind writes to the New York *Sun*: In the seventeenth century before Christ, Sesostris, one of the most ancient and the greatest kings of Egypt, shaved himself. He did it to please his wife; and he was the first man, so far as is known, who ever handled a razor. It is to Sesostris, then, that I and my fellow artists owe the art from which we gain our bread. What a queer reflection it is that the fashions of Sheffield owe their prosperity to a caprice of Madam Sesostris! Little causes, great events!

I do not undertake to explain how this ancient Egyptain learned to shave. Bus I know this, that in France, as recently a fifty years ago, people shaved themselves in a very primitive fashion. In those days, when you went into a barber's shop, the first question was, "Do you want to be shaved au pouce or a la cuiller?" (with the thumb or the spoon.) Very few of my readers, I dare say, have ever heard of this method of shaving, which, droll as it seems, had nevertheless its practical side. The barber used his thumb only in the case of customers who had lost their teeth. He introduced the thumb of the left hand into the mouth, and moved it up and down in order to soften the skin and facilitate the operation of shaving. All barbers know, as I do, that it is not an easy matter to shave the upper lip of a man who has lost his teeth. The spoon was used only in the case of wrinkled old men and thin men. Not being able to reach the hollow of the cheek with the thumb, the barber substituted a soup spoon. These methods are no longer in vogue, the barbers of the present day having improved upon them.

Some days after the revolution of February 24, 1848, a number of journeymen barbers out of work were assembled in their intelligence office, which at that time was situated on the Quai des Orfevres. Business being very dull on account of the political hurly-burly, they were endeavoring to hit upon some means of employing their leisure and at the same time earning their bread. "Happy thought!" cried one of them of a sudden. "Let us open a hairdressing shop in the Quartier des Chiffonniers (ragpickers' quarter); rents are cheap over there, and, as the ragpickers are not addicted to luxury, we won't need to spend much in fitting up the place." "A capital notion," said the others; "but, since there are barbers already there, we shall have to hit upon some new style of shaving in order to get their customers away from them."

Thereupon a cudgeling of brains. At once the most intelligent of the party shouted, "Eureka!"—the cry uttered by Archimedes in the streets of Syracuse when he made his famous discovery. "We will announce on our sign that we will shave with our thumbs, but that before introducing them into the mouths of our customers we soak them in a glass of brandy. Our success is certain; the ragpickers dote on what they call in their picturesque language the tord boyau." Thanks to this spirituous method of doing things, the new barbers' shop was quickly thronged, for the news spread abroad, and all the ragpickers of Paris patronized it. Even the ladies of these knights of the hook occasionally presented themselves for a shave; they, too, had heard of the pouce a l'eau-de vie.

Care of Nails.

Some persons insist that the finger-nails are signs of character. The slender tapering nail, they say, indicates a refined nature which is sometimes accompanied by a shrewish temper. The broad, stubby nail suggests natural coarseness which may be allied to good nature. Whether these are signs or not, it is true that the care of the nails reveals personal habits as to cleanliness.

Nails may be greatly improved both in shape and color, by proper attention. The best appliance is a nail-brush used in water softened by the addition of a little borax and really fine toilet soap.

In well-brushed and well-cared for nails the little curtain-like rim which surrounds them is gently pushed or rolled back, displaying generally a delicate little crescent at the root. The skin of the finger should never be allowed to grow up on the nail.

In paring and trimming the shape given should always be as long an oval as possible. To cut a nail squarely off gives the finger-end a stubby look. The corners should be carefully and closely cut, and the center left rather long, so as to give the long oval shape.

In cleaning the nails the knife should never scrape off the inner substance of the nail, as this renders the edge opaque and muddy in appearance, whereas it should be transparent.

The nail is susceptible of a high degree of polish by rubbing with the towel when drying the hands.

The habit of biting the nails is one against which children should be carefully guarded. It is ruinous to the very structure of the nail, and once acquired, is one of the most difficult habits to break. This is evidenced by the fact that some men and women, but more especially men, have a habit of biting their nails when reading or studying, of which they are perfectly unconscious.

Nearly a year has elapsed since the last wealthy young lady eloped with her father's coachman, and the many respectable young men who hopefully sought employment in the stables of the rich during the epidemic are disconsolately drifting back to their former pursuits.—*Modern Argo.*

VALUABLE OLD COINS.

High Prices for Rare Coins and Medals—A Silver Dollar Valued at $1,000.

Looking over a large collection of old coins and medals, a New York reporter asked the dealer: "What is the oldest coin you have?"

"Here is an Ægina coin dating 700 years before Christ. It is a didrachma, and was a very common Greek coin. It is worth about $6."

"Only $6 for so much antiquity? How is that? Does not a coin become more valuable according to its age?"

"By no means, unless it is rare and in demand as well as old. Many old coins are comparatively plentiful. Here are coins at least 2,000 years old that can be bought for seventy-five cents, $1 or $2."

"How do you know they are genuine?"

"By the same tests that manuscripts and traditions and historical facts of all kinds are authenticated. There are societies not only in New York, but in Philadelphia, Boston, Pittsburg and other places, where they make a study of these things. There is no more trouble in authenticating an ancient coin than any other object of antiquity."

"Have you any specimens of the 'widow's mite' spoken of in Scripture?"

"Yes; they are not very scarce. Here is a coin issued by Pontius Pilate."

"You have never found any of the silver pieces for which Joseph was sold?"

"No, there would be no means of identifying them, because they were not coined or stamped. The silver for which Judas betrayed his master was coined money. The progress of the art of coining is a fair index of the progress of the ages. First there were only rude stamps on chunks of silver or other metal. Then the stamps were made larger, but no attempt was made to fill out the mold. The more modern coins are perfect all over, the ornamental part covering the rim as well as the faces. Some of the medals that have been coined to commemorate various events are the most beautiful specimens of die cutting. There is naturally more scope for the artist to produce a design on a medal. Here is a beautiful medal struck in 1830 to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of the independence of Belgium. There is one of 1637. The subject is the siege of Breda, in the Netherlands. Here is a double crown with the portrait of Ferdinand II. and his wife. The original value was two dollars; it is now worth $15."

"What are the chief coins of the United States that are worth more than their face value?"

"The silver dollar of 1794, with flowing hair, is worth $15. The silver dollar of 1804 is worth $200 to $700. The silver ring of the Massachusetts of Sheffield owe their prosperity to a caprice of Madam Sesostris! Little causes, great events!

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Injecting Morphine.

A number of persons more or less prominent in different walks of life have died in this city, says a New York paper, within a few months from the direct effect, it is said, of hypodermic injections of morphine. Most of them had, according to report, begun the injections in order to relieve themselves from pain caused by neuralgia, rheumatism, or some other distressing disorder. The effect was so pleasant, so delicious, indeed, that they were gradually seduced into such use of morphine when they had no need of it, and, soon yielding completely to the habit, were destroyed by it. Physicians say that this has grown to be far from uncommon among persons of wealth and position, particularly among women, who, after having tried it a while, have not had the strength to relinquish the delightful anodyne. Nor is it by any means confined to New York. The evil has spread all over the land, though it is naturally most prevalent in the large cities. It is said to have grown alarmingly during the last five or six years, and many persons who would never be suspected of the habit are its irredeemable victims. It has largely usurped the place, with certain classes, of the old custom of taking morphine, laudanum, and other preparations of opium into the stomach. The popular notion is that it is not so harmful. But there is very little difference, and the injections are thought to be more dangerous because they are more insidious. They can be self-administered without the least trouble, and are so administered in nearly all cases where serious mischief is done. The effect of the morphine under the skin is described as peculiarly and wonderfully agreeable. A delicious languor steals over the frame, the senses are wrapped as in a voluptuous waking dream, and a most joyous consciousness of perfect yet fascinating repose softly overflows the mind. Even strong men and women have frequently found it hard to resist its allurements, have not been able to surrender its beatitudes without arousing all their will. On this account some physicians will not administer or prescribe morphine under any circumstances, fearing the consequences to their patients. Not a few women of the finer type have been wrecked by the habit, and many more professional and commercial are steadily ruining themselves by its indulgence. It was hailed as a great blessing once, and so it is, properly regulated; but, like so many blessings, it may readily be converted into a curse.

A Romance of Real Life.

Grandma Hamilton has lived for five years in the Home for the Friendless in Chicago. A short time ago a lady in sealskins and jewels rang the bell and asked for Mrs. Hamilton.

"You don't mean Grandma Hamilton, do you?" asked the matron.

"Yes, I suppose so," said the lady. "I would like to see her."

When grandma and the rich lady met in the parlor the visitor sobbed out: "Mother, mother! don't you know Louisa?"

"Oh, no," said grandma, peering with her blind eyes and shaking her head. "My daughters, Louisa and Lizzie, are both dead, and you cannot be Louisa."

"But indeed I am; and Lizzie is living, too; and for a year I have been looking for you everywhere, and now I have found you," and while they wept on each other's necks, Mrs. Grant, the superintendent, and Miss Bowman, the matron, withdrew and left them to talk it over. Next day Louisa came again, and grandma, all wrapped in fur-lined robes, went away with her, leaving the little room where she had so long sat rocking and knitting, expecting only to leave it at the summons of death. The explanation is that fifteen years ago Louisa married and went to California. Lizzie remained in Ohio, while their mother, with a snug little competence, came to Chicago. Finally they lost trace of each other. Mrs. Hamilton lost her money and was obliged to take up an abode in the Home of the Friendless. Louisa's husband became rich in California, and when she came back found Lizzie in Ohio or Michigan, and after a long search found her mother in that city.

At the Theater in Japan.

The theaters here are probably the most interesting sight to travelers; everything is so different from that to which they have been accustomed. Of course, there are no seats; all squat on mats. Running down the center of the theater is an elevated platform upon which the actors always enter upon the stage; the exits are all from the rear, and instead of shifting the scenes, the whole stage is revolved on wheels (same as we turn a horse car). When an actor is killed during the play, a man dressed in black, with his face covered (you are not supposed to see him), rushes out, and holds a large cloak in front of the dead man. The latter rises and runs off the stage, though just beheaded and his head lying on the stage, looking as natural and the execution so well done that until you actually see the dead walk you think he surely was beheaded. After the curtain falls for another act, all the children in the audience rush on the stage behind the curtain and play around behind the scenes until the drum beats for another act. The music they have is a drum, fife and a small string instrument, though the players are generally singing in very high and unmusical notes. The play generally begins at ten o'clock in the morning and lasts until one or two o'clock at night, and the audience always take food enough to last twenty-four hours, besides which men with rice, tea, peanuts and oranges are always passing through the audience, very much like our circuses at home. The theater is lighted by gas, very dimly, however, and as the audience—men, women and children—are smoking pipes all the time, the atmosphere is not very pleasant.—*Yedo Letter.*

Anecdotes of the Stage.

John McCullough, the tragedian, has been talking with a Cleveland *Herald* reporter about the stage and plays in general. He thinks "Virginius" a great play, ennobling and elevating in its influence, but "Othello" and "King Lear" are the grandest plays on the stage. "I don't believe that in any language in any country any author has ever written such plays as those. Mind you, they are a great deal harder to play than those of any other class. As they are godlike in their conceptions, the actor must be godlike to play them, and feel them and make them move—to feel and talk and act them as Shakespeare has given him an opportunity to do. Mr. McCullough told a pleasant story of Forrest, which was as follows: Forrest was playing Richard, when Cateby came in to summon him. The actor was so struck with Forrest's manner, look and tone, demanding, "Who goes there?" that he could only stammer out, "'Tis I, my lord, the carly village cock," while the other words, "has thrice done salutation to the morn," stuck in his throat. Forrest got the laugh of the audience on his side by responding: "Then why the deuce don't you crow?"

Of the 600,000 male adults in Illinois, 400,000 drink beer, wine and whisky, and of these 40,000 drink to excess.

The last New Jersey cranberry crop of 492,630 bushels was the largest ever known.

A GOOD YEAR FOR LOCUSTS.

Professor Riley Predicts that the Locusts will Swoop Down Upon the Country Next Summer—Interesting Facts About These Insects.

This is to be a good year for the locusts. In the Southern States they will be particularly abundant, and it is more than probable that the woods in Maryland, Virginia and the District of Columbia will resound with their rattling song. This will be unwelcome news to the farmers and florists, who know, from sad experience, the destructive character of these insects. It will be remembered that in the summer of 1868 the locusts were particularly abundant in this locality. There was hardly a foot of ground in the woods and fields which was not completely perforated with the holes out of which the insects had come. They were everywhere and ate up everything, causing an amount of damage which is still fresh in the minds of agriculturists. They will not appear this season in such great quantities, but in the year 1885 this vicinity will be again afflicted by an abundant visitation.

"There are two broods of the locust," said Professor Riley, of the agricultural department, to the *Post* reporter, who called upon him for information; "one appears every thirteen years, and the other every seventeen years. By a coincidence both broods are to appear together this year, but not in the same places."

"In what localities?"

"The seventeen-year locusts will be particularly plentiful in Marquette and Green Lake counties in Wisconsin, and may also appear in the western part of North Carolina, in Northeast Ohio, and a few in Lancaster county, Pa., and Westchester county, New York. They will also be abundant in the neighborhood of Wheeling, and will probably extend down into Maryland, Virginia and the District of Columbia. Of this, however, I am not quite sure. The thirteen-year brood will, in all probability, appear in Southern Illinois, Southern Missouri, with the exception of Arkansas, Indian Territory, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and North and South Carolina."

"What is the difference between the two broods?"

"Do you mean in appearance? Very little, and one is very apt to confound them."

"Are the locusts to be depended upon as recurring in regular periods?"

"Yes, sir. Observations extending for more than 200 years prove that they never fail. The earliest appearance of the periodical cicada, or locust, so far as we have any record, occurred at Plymouth, Mass., in the year 1634. Each seventeen years they have appeared again without fail. The astronomical coincidence as confidently on the future appearance of the locust in a given month in a given year, for all time to come, as the astronomer does an eclipse or a transit on some particular day; and he may go back in time when none but savage men dwelt on this continent, and feel confident that the woods of Delaware rattled with the hoarse cry of this insect in the month of June, seven years after the birth of Christ, just as they did in June 1877."

"Where does the locust reside, so to speak, during his absence from the face of the earth?"

"He is then under the earth, in the shape of a worm, living on the sap of young rootlets. In following these they penetrate very deep into the ground, sometimes going as far down as ten or twelve feet. The season for their appearance and disappearance differs somewhat with the latitude, though not so materially as one might suppose. They appear a little earlier in the South than in the North, but the last half of May can be set down as the period during which they emerge from the ground, in many parts of the country, which they generally leave by the fourth of July. As is the case with a great many other insects, the males make their appearance several days before the female, and also disappear sooner. Hence, in the latter part of the cicada season, though the woods are still full of females, the song of but very few males will be heard."

"Do not the females sing?"

"No, the musical organs are possessed only by the males. This fact was embodied in an ancient rhyme,

'Happy the cicada's lives,
For they all have voiceless wives.'"

"How is the music produced?"

"The rattling noise is produced by a system of muscles in the lower part of the body, which work on the drums under the wings by alternately tightening and loosening them. The general noise on approaching infested woods is a compromise between that of a steam threshing machine and a distant frog pond. That which they make when disturbed mimics a nest of young snakes or young birds under similar circumstances—a sort of scream. They can also produce a chirp somewhat like that of a cricket, and a very loud shrill screech, prolonged for fifteen or twenty seconds and gradually increasing in force and then decreasing."

"Is it true that the locust stings?"

"There is a widespread fear of the locust sting," answered the professor; "every time there is an abundance of locusts you hear of people being stung, and newspaper accounts of such accidents are by no means infrequent. I have known people who denied themselves the pleasure of eating blackberries and other fruits, because they feared these fruits had been poisoned by the eggs of cicadas; while others believe that they poison water. So far as I can find, all these reports are false or greatly exaggerated, and the great majority of them are pure imagination."

"Are they not capable of doing an immense amount of damage?"

"Yes, sir. They have destroyed whole apple orchards and vineyards. The worst of it is that there is no way to get rid of them when they make their appearance in large numbers and have attained full size and powers of flight. The only possible method is to allow pigs and hogs to devour them just after they come up out of the ground and are in a helpless condition."

"There is a good deal of superstition," remarked the reporter, "about the W on their wings."

"I have noticed that," Professor Riley answered, "some ignorant persons are silly enough to believe that it portends war. It occurs alike, though not to such a marked degree, on all other cicadas, and if people must have an omen let them take the two W's for warm weather, and it will not be likely to disappoint them."—*Washington Post.*

A Tough Toad Story.

"Yes," spoke up a soldier, who had been listening with approving silence to his comrade's recital of the habits of snakes; "but even the toad knows how to defend itself against the voracity of a rattlesnake. A rattlesnake never bites anything it swallows, and so it will cram a toad down its throat whole. I once saw a rattlesnake about six feet long, trying to capture a large toad. The toad adopted a novel method to thwart the reptile's intentions. The snake had come upon the toad unawares, and it come upon to turn tail and jump, else the could not snake would spring and catch it in his jaws. So the toad took up a small stick, about six inches long, holding it at the center in its mouth. The snake's mouth could not be distended to a width of six inches, and so facing the snake with the stick in its mouth, the toad wearied its would-be destroyer out of all patience, and finally he gave up his efforts and crawled away. The toad dropped the stick and hopped to a safer retreat."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Words of Wisdom.

None but a fool is always right.

He that sips many arts drinks none.

To fear the worst, oft cures the worst.

Rumor doth double, like the voice and echo.

Some persons mistake noise for argument.

They that govern most make least noise.

He that too much fears hatred is unfit to rule.

Wrinkles disfigure a woman less than ill-nature.

We are never as happy nor as unhappy as we fancy.

No one wishes to be pitied on account of his errors.

Grief counts the seconds; happiness forgets the hours.

Men speak of what they know; women of what pleases them.

He who is never guilty of folly is not so wise as he imagines.

Prosperity unmasks the vices; adversity reveals the virtues.

An indiscreet man is like an unsealed letter—every one can read it.

Where there is much pretension, much has been borrowed. Nature never pretends.

Immoderate pleasures shorten the existence more than any remedies prolong it.

We must laugh before we are happy; lest we should die without having laughed.

Knowledge without justice becomes craft; courage without reason becomes rashness.

It is far more easy to acquire a fortune like a knave than to expend it like a gentleman.

No man ever obtained eminence without owing it to the influence of some good woman.

The expression "they say" has blackened enough characters to make an army of saints.

It is not only arrogant, but it is profligate for a man to disregard the world's opinion of himself.

Adversity does not take from us true friends; it only dispels those who pretend to be such.

Tenderness and its outcome, pity, are as inseparable from true manliness as true womanliness.

As long as hearts beat, as long as life ex

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA.; Feb, 24. 1881.

The REPORTER said correctly last week, it was only sheet lightning that was after Gen. Beaver—away off.

W. H. Howard, the man who nominated Hayes, is dead. Remorse, do doubt, killed him. Still, poor Howard is better off than the Fraudulent.

All the subsidy schemes have been defeated in the present Democratic Congress. They embraced millions of dollars. Let us see whether a Republican Congress will do so well.

John Rankin and Dan Hastings were both at Harrisburg, last week, holding Beaver's hat, by turns, as he was in the race for senator. Each can, no doubt, show a mem. of the votes he changed for the General.

Senator David Davis, who is classed as an Independent, said to a correspondent that he would vote to maintain the present organization of the Senate. If he maintains this position the organization cannot be changed for two years even with Mahone's vote and a Republican Senator from Pennsylvania.

It is estimated that eight years more will be consumed in building the Middle Penitentiary at Huntingdon. It was commenced in 1879. By that time it will be found too small and then a push will be made to build it over again, and this way some favorite will keep a job.

The Philadelphia election on Tuesday, 15, was a complete triumph of democrats and reform republicans over the republican ring.

It was a remarkable vote, being the largest ever cast at a purely local election, and with the exception of the Presidential vote last year, the largest vote on record in the city. It was 151,459 against 173,832 for President. King's majority for mayor is 5,538, Hunter, for Tax Receiver 26,121, and West for City Solicitor 19,682. King was the regular Democratic candidate, West the regular Republican, and Hunter an independent stump candidate, indorsed by Democrats.

The Senate on 7 accepted the rate of interest—three per cent.—fixed by the House in the Refunding bill. There seems hardly any doubt but the bonds can be negotiated at this rate. The vote rejecting the Senate amendment fixing the rate at 3½ was—ayes, 21; nays, 34. The bonds are made redeemable in five years and payable in twenty, instead of five-ten as proposed in the bill as it came from the House.

Perhaps Nebraska would be a good state not to move into—bugs, storms and drouth are some of its native products, and some of the Nebraska herders think that half the stock in the State this winter has died of cold and starvation combined. For about a year the circulars of Nebraska real estate agents will say nothing about cattle grazing safely all the year round, but the old lie is sure to be told again sooner or later.

Perhaps some of our former Centre county folks now in Kansas can furnish the REPORTER a bright side of Nebraska.

The snow blockade in the far west has been a severe one. A St. Paul paper publishes an extract from a private letter from a farmer in Helena, Montana, saying that he fears he will lose all his cattle and sheep. "I paid $45 per ton for the last hay I got for them. This Territory will lose at least one-fourth of all its stock, both cattle and sheep. The snow in most places is three feet deep, and often from nine to twelve. Cattle with sufficient remaining strength will often follow a load of hay coming into market fifteen and twenty miles with the hope of catching a stray bite. The streets are full of dying animals. Fifty died the other day, all in one lot, just outside the town. I fear this last snow will finish all. It has snowed every day for seven days.

There is some speculation over the organization of the next House of congress. Without the aid of one greenbacker the republicans cannot make the organization, and the Greenbackers are working industriously with the view of presenting a compact front in the next House, and there holding the balance of power. Weaver and Gillette, whose terms expire with this Congress, will devote their energies to keeping their party organized. They insist that every Greenbacker elected to the next Congress will vote together; that not one will vote with either the Republicans or Democrats; that the Republicans lack one of the number necessary to organize the House, and the Greenbackers will force the Democrats to join them to beat the Republicans. Leading Republicans say that Mr. Brumm of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Ford of Missouri, will certainly vote with them in the organization of the House.

On the river and harbor bill, in congress, the other day, a pleasant little debate was called up.

The House nearly spent all day and part of the night log-rolling the River and Harbor bill. In the midst of the debate Mr. Clymer resuscitated the famous Kiskeminetas scheme, and asked for $40,000,000 to improve the navigation of the Kiskeminetas and Conemaugh Rivers, in Pennsylvania. General Harry White came to his feet as if he had been shot, while Mr. Clymer made a humorous speech on the grand idea. "Do you actually request the sum?" asked Mr. Reed, of Maine, in dead earnest. "Certainly I do," replied Mr. Clymer, with much gravity. "My colleague does not know where the Kiskeminetas is," said General White, "and if he comes up there the people will drown him." "Not in the Kiskeminetas," put in Mr. Clymer. "One word seriously," said Mr. White. "No, no; don't talk seriously!" came from a dozen members. General White proceeded at length to demonstrate how a grand water route was to be made through Pennsylvania by connecting the Allegheny, Kiskeminetas, Juniata and Susquehanna Rivers and running steamships from Liverpool to Pittsburg. The effort was too much, and he gave it up in disgust amid shouts of laughter and applause. The Pennsylvania portion of the bill was not touched, and the combination in favor of the passage of the steal showed itself so well organized that its enemies at 9 o'clock in the evening relinquished the contest.

LOCAL PRIDE.

Soon as General Beaver was set up for senator, some of the republicans of our county had much to say in favor of local pride. These fellows did not think of "local pride" when the great soldier Hancock was up for president. They preferred one who had been caught in perjury and other bad practices to a genuine patriot.

Mr. Blaine's bill for the revival of the American marine proposes that the owners of American-built steamships of 3,000 tons register or upward shall be entitled to receive for carrying the United States mails, on regular lines of such steamships, from any port or ports in the United States to any foreign port or ports, mail compensation not exceeding $30 per nautical mile per annum for the distance one way, for twelve round trips per annum, $45 per mile for twenty-four trips, and $60 per mile for forty-eight trips per annum, for terms not exceeding fifteen years. Now, how such a plan as this could revive the maritime industry of the United States it is difficult to perceive. It takes no account of steamships of the smaller class or of sailing vessels, of which there are some 5,000 now engaged in our freight trade. It is time that steamships are supplanting sailing vessels, but the latter have not yet lost their usefulness. Then, there are 600 steamers engaged in our foreign trade. Few of these are as large as 3,000 tons. The larger number by far do not belong to regular lines. They are attracted hither and thither according to demand and supply; their routes are changed or they are temporarily laid up. Suppose fifty such lines as Mr. Blaine contemplates were established—and this is a very large number; larger than in the instance of any other nation—how would that help the American marine at large? It would retard rather than do so. It would be just as much an act of lunacy if we were to pass an act forbidding European capital to be invested in our railroads as to forbid our capital to be invested in foreign vessels. The result of this policy has been that out of 590 steamers doing our marine carrying trade not forty-six of them are American, and of them only fourteen are in the trans-oceanic trade; the others are running to Mexico and the West Indies. It is estimated by the statistician of the New York Produce Exchange that the freightage on the American commodities exported in 1879 was $88,304,000, and that the freightage on Eastern cargoes amounted to $45,000,000, making $133,000,000 earned in the American carrying trade in a single year. Mr. Henry Hall estimates that the American ships would have received about $110,000,000 of this sum did they hold the position they once occupied. Now, there is food for thought in this fact in connection with our boasted system of protection to American manufactures. It is a serious question whether the net profits of the entire protected manufacturing interests of the country equal this sum. Mr. Wells puts the net profits of all the interests of the country at $500,000,000. It is safe to say that what the country gains by protection at such an enormous cost it loses through the loss on the carrying trade, which it thus literally throws away, while in throwing it away it parts with its left arm—the army being its right—for either offense or defense in time of war.

Gen. Beaver's address will be Bellefonte, as heretofore. The U. S. senatorship is not within the gift of the Cameron this time. We are sorry for you General; we think the glory of the Chicago convention was bad luck to you.

Don Cameron appeared at his desk in the Senate on 18, for the first time since the struggle for the Pennsylvania Senatorship became interesting. Not knowing anything about the Funding bill, he discreetly withheld his vote. He expresses thorough disgust with the way matters have gone at Harrisburg, and says if Beaver should not be elected he shall not concern himself any further with the result.

Beaver's first great mistake was in sticking to the third termers at Chicago, to please the Camerons, when he knew the masses of the republicans of his district and state were for Blaine.

Garfield is to have $30,000 worth of new furniture to start in with at the white house. Uncle Sam is to foot the bill.

ANOTHER INTIMATION FROM MR. CONKLING THAT HAYES IS A FRAUDULENT PRESIDENT.

Washington, Feb. 8.—Mr. Conkling to-day gave one of the frequent intimations that he has made in the past four years of his belief that Mr. Tilden was elected President in 1876. It occurred in a debate on the Pension bill. Mr. Eaton of Connecticut, while speaking on a proposed amendment, asked which President was authorized to carry out its provisions, the one now in or the one coming in.

"Or," said Mr. Conkling, in tones loud enough to be heard in the galleries, "the one who is not in."

"Yes," said Mr. Eaton quickly, "the one who should have been in, but was cheated out of it."

Mr. Conkling nodded his head affirmatively, and the debate was resumed.

Eckley B. Coxe, democrat, who declined to take the oath of office as Senator on the assembling of the State Legislature, was re-elected State Senator from the Wilkesbarre District on Tuesday, 15, by about 2,000 majority.

Harrisburg, February 19.—The thirty-second ballot for United States Senator to-day resulted as follows: Beaver, 28; Wallace, 21; Bayne, 20; Schofield, 2; Shiras, 1; McGrath, 1; Lee, 1. The convention adjourned to Monday.

THE NEW BIBLE—QUICK WORK.

The new version of the New Testament, which has been so many years in course of translation and which is unquestionably the most important literary enterprise this century has seen, is being waited for with curiosity and anxiety by hundreds of thousands. It is not generally known that a first edition of 500,000 copies has already been manufactured in England, and 100,000 copies are said to be already in New York City not one of them permitted to be sold. They are awaiting a telegram from the authorities in England authorizing their issue. The first copies can only be had at the extravagant price of $10 per copy. The Literary Revolution proposes fully to meet the demands which its army of friends are making upon it by doing probably the quickest work in bookmaking which has ever yet been accomplished. Arrangements have been fully made to put the entire book into type inside of 24 hours from the time a printed copy of the English edition can be procured, and within three days at least 10,000 copies will be bound ready for delivery to waiting purchasers, and at least 5,000 copies will be manufactured every day thereafter, until the demand is met. It will be printed in large beautiful type, neatly and strongly bound in cloth, in a volume of about 500 pages, and sold at the nominal price of 30 cents. A fine edition in half Russia, gilt top, will be sold for 60 cents, and one in full Turkey morocco, gilt edges, for $1.25. Of course, the popular demand will be enormous. Orders will be filled in the order in which they are received, with remittance. American Book Exchange, New York.

A Senator At Last,

The republican caucus of 24, on 22, on the first ballot unanimously selected John I. Mitchell of Tioga county, choice of the Conference for United States Senator. Mitchell represents the Sixteenth district in the present Congress, his term expiring on the 4th of March. This is a kind of triumph for Cameron at last.

A CONFERENCE WITH THE BOLTING LEADERS.

Senator Cameron is beginning to betray an apprehension that he has entered a hopeless fight, and that his own Senatorial scalp is in danger. That he considers the situation desperate was illustrated in an invitation he sent to Representatives Wolf and Mapes, two of the leading bolters, and both of whom refused to support him for Senator in 1879 for the purpose of having a full interchange of opinions on the Senatorial muddle. Senator Cooper, who desires Beaver's success for Senator in order to take him from the list of candidates for Governor, was chosen as the messenger to announce Senator Cameron's desire to consult with his two pronounced opponents. The men accepted the invitation with the full determination not to be swerved from their purpose to have a candidate for Senator who would not be under the control of Cameron. Soon after their arrival at the Senator's residence he introduced the subject which had been agitating him for weeks and particularly during the past few days? Mr. Cameron said he could not understand why the former supporters of Mr. Grow were seemingly disinclined to accept so unobjectionable a man as General Beaver as their candidate. He endeavored to convince them that if the General were sent to the United States Senate he would recognize the claims of the people standing behind the members, who, after having refused to be governed by the party rules, had accepted General Beaver as a compromise candidate.

The Bolters' Ultimatum.

Wolf and Mapes listened attentively to what Cameron had to say and afterward replied to him in the plainest possible manner. They justified the unprecedented revolt against the "machine" and said that as the independent republican members represented more than one half the party in the State and its brains, they were entitled to a distinct representation in the United States Senate. But they were not disposed to be harsh in their demand, and for the sake of harmony they would accept a man who was not personally or politically offensive to him. They preferred a candidate of proved independence, who, if Senator Cameron occupied a correct position on any measure, would co-operate and vote with him, but one who, if Senator Cameron did anything improper, would have the courage to antagonize him. In other words, they wanted a man who would not be controlled by the Senator. A candidate who could not meet these requirements could not have the support of the independent republican members of the Legislature. Although General Beaver had many warm friends among the Bayne men his adoption as a candidate was out of the question. If proper measures had been adopted to make him the compromise candidate they would likely have been successful, notwithstanding the Grant part the General played at Chicago, but the most indiscreet means had been employed to thrust him on the republicans as their nominee. The more egregious blunder was his selection in the parlors of the Cameron mansion, which was regarded as a threat by the Senator that he intended to cram down the throats of the former Grow men the candidacy of Beaver. This made them more indignant and determined to stand by their man. Cameron was also informed that Beaver could never receive the support of the independent republicans because of the manner of his selection.

Cameron's Future.

From what transpired at the interview it is believed that Cameron will recede from his present position and risk another movement, having for its object the nomination of a new man, who will be more acceptable to the independent republicans and less favorable to him. The Senator is looking forward to his own candidacy in 1884 with much apprehension, and if he consents to the withdrawal of Beaver the principle of self-preservation will inspire the action. Wolf as much as told him in the interview with Cameron that he would stand a much better chance of being his own successor if he and his friends allowed the independent republicans to name the candidate.

CAPRICIOUS WINTER.

Cleaving Snow Banks with the Iron Horse—Scenes on the North-western Railroads—Danger of a Thaw

Roadmaster Desmond, of the Minneapolis and St. Louis Railroad, reports that the snow is so firm that it can be handled with pitchforks, and the ice and crust already make it difficult for it to be removed. Some of the drifts were twenty feet deep and it took two tiers of men to dig and throw out the snow. Superintendent Gaylord was also out on a section of the road and found thirty to forty feet of snow in some of the cuts. It has been a herculean task to perform in clearing the track, but it is nearly accomplished. Over three hundred men were kept constantly at work for four days in shovelling the drifts, besides several engines and snow ploughs. All the engines and snow ploughs employed to clear the Morris and Brown's Valley branch of the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railroad, popularly known as the Connemara Central, which were either ditched or injured, have been brought in except one, and a large force of men is employed to recover it. This line is certainly closed for the season.

The largest, severest and for results the worst snow storm that any of the inhabitants can remember has closed here with snow three feet deep on an average. The roads are impassable. A Tyler telegram says that travel even by team is yet impossible. The settlers are suffering greatly from lack of fuel and groceries. Many are burning wheat and outbuildings. The railroad men are doing everything to assist the settlers. The Eastern letter mail up to January 22 has just arrived. It was brought from Tracy along the railroad seven men drawing the sleigh. No Eastern papers of a later date than January 19 have been received. Nearly all the country newspapers have suspended, even their wrapping paper giving out.

Bucking a Drift.

One mode of removing drifts of snow obstructing the railroad is thus graphically described by an eyewitness:—"It is called by the trainmen 'bucking a drift.' The snow is packed down hard. To run an engine into a drift 200 feet long and seven feet deep with an expectation of going through seems preposterous. But going back a half mile so as to get a good headway at the drift, steam is raised to 135 pounds, the "go ahead" signal is sounded and the iron horse springs forward under a full head of steam to a gait of forty miles per hour. The hearts of those witnessing the assault stand still awed by the grandeur of the spectacle. See! the drift has been reached, a cloud of snow thirty feet high is thrown into the air, and there is nothing to indicate where the engine is except the hard breathing peculiar to the iron horse. All of a sudden silence prevails. The limit has been reached and another attack must be made. The second attempt is a success. It is a sight never to be forgotten.

"The only reliable way of removing the snow, since it has been packed down by the recent rains, is the slow process of shoveling, which requires large crews of men, hard service and great expense to the company, but it is being resorted to regardless of expense."

—A Cross Baby. Nothing is so conducive to a man's remaining a bachelor as stopping for one night at the house of a married friend and being kept awake for five or six hours by the crying of a cross baby. All cross and crying babies need only Hop Bitters to make them well and smiling. Young man, remember this.—*Traveller.*

TERROR IN TENNESSEE.

THE WORK OF LYNCHERS UPON THE LIVES OF NEGROES.

Ten of Them Taken from the Custody of the Sheriff, Five Hanged to the Veranda of the Court House and the Rest Strung Up Elsewhere—Full Details of their Crime.

Springfield, Tenn, February 20.—The county for miles around was in a fever heat of excitement yesterday over the wholesale lynching which occurred in this quiet little town on Friday night. From a peaceful, thrifty population of not more than 2,000, the town finds itself suddenly transformed in less than twelve short hours into a city of over 10,000 of the most excitable people that have ever been drawn together. The tragedy, which culminated in the lynching of five of the negro fiends implicated in the foul murder of Mr. Laprade, makes a total of ten deaths which have thus far resulted from the fearful butchery. The crime for which these negroes were lynched was the brutal murder of a bachelor farmer named Laprade, who lived alone on his farm near Sadlersville, Robinson county, about a mile away from any neighbor. He led a sort of hermit life, eccentric, opposed to shedding blood and keeping no animals or fowls on the premises. His neighbors inferred that he had money. The report was current that he and his two brothers had fallen heirs to $9,000 a few days before the murder. A party of nine negroes went to his house on the night of September 8, 1880. Going in the rear of his dwelling, one of them knocked at the door, and, imitating the voice of Laprade's brother, asked admission. Laprade opened the door without thought of harm.

The nine black fiends rushed in upon him, knocked him down and then demanded all his money. He gave them $5, saying that was all he had. This but enraged his assailants. Throwing a rope around his neck they dragged him around his grounds, hanged him to the limb of a tree repeatedly until he was almost unconscious, singed his body with torches and lacerated and mutilated him with knives in the endeavor to compel him to admit that he had concealed money, but always with the same result.

Finally made desperate by their repeated failures to extort from him the place of concealment of his supposed wealth, the demons proceeded to still more inhuman tortures. With the rope he was dragged about the yard, and nameless outrages were committed upon his person. Finally, his legs were cut and hacked, and the tendons torn from their places from the knee down. Then his skull was crushed with an axe, after which the body was hidden under some bushes in a neighboring thicket.

Two nights later two of them carried the body to a sink hole twenty feet deep, where it was found two weeks afterward through the agency of an alleged "fortune teller." She told a man named David Allen how the crime was committed, and that the body had been thrown into the sink hole where it was found. This woman, who was considered a sort of witch in the neighborhood, had evidently been told by some of the negroes what they had done.

The discovery of the murder caused intense excitement throughout the adjoining neighborhood and threats of lynching were freely made against the murderers so soon as they should be apprehended. Suspicion fell upon Jim Higgins, and after being imprisoned some days he made a confession implicating his associates, who were arrested. Higgins, who was an old negro, was taken out and his feet burned until, in his agony, he is said to have given the details of the Laprade murder. The prisoners, including Higgins, were brought to the Nashville jail. Higgins had one of his feet amputated and subsequently died in jail.

Four nights after extorting the confession from Higgins, namely—on the night of September 15—two of the murderers, Bell and Jemieson, were taken from the Sprinfield jail and lynched. On the same night a white man named Ramsey was shot to death in his cell. He had been confined for shooting a Miss Holt, whom he began to persecute on account of her engagement with another person.

After this summary vengeance had been wreaked upon these culprits things quieted down somewhat, but there was an undercurrent of dark forebodings which betokened no good to the remaining prisoners. About half past 10 o'clock on the night of the 14th of the present month some twenty-five mounted men rode into town, coming from the west, and proceeded to the jail. They came armed with guns, pistols, etc., and were evidently bent on taking the prisoners. They dismounted and broke open the office door, and some thirty men who were in town went down toward but not to the jail. The mob and citizens were addressed by Judge Stark and Attorney General Bell, who both urged the mob to desist, assuring them that the prisoners should have a fair and impartial trial, and if found guilty should be punished to the full extent of the law. Through their spokesman the mob said that they had learned that the murderers would be granted a change of venue, and if the judge promised they should be tried here they would disperse.

Judge Stark replied that no application for a change of venue had been made, but that a panel of jurors had been made for the trial and an attachment made for an important witness. If the witness could be secured the trial would be proceeded with the next day. The mob then called upon Judge Stark to know if they (the mob) would be prosecuted if found out, to which he replied that he knew none of them, nor did he want to know any of them. Attorney General Bell then delivered a short speech, in which he said he would prosecute the prisoners with all possible energy. The mob then mounted their horses and rode off in double file, firing off their pistols as they left. The remarks made convinced those who heard and saw the mob that it was composed of men of intelligence and good citizens.

The work of lynching the colored murderers was resumed on Friday night. The trial of the prisoners had been in progress all day and in the evening it had reached a termination in the charge of Judge Stark to the jury. The five murderers, James Elder, Loch Mallory, Lun Stell, Robert Thweat and another man whose name has not been ascertained were delivered to the custody of the sheriff and that official prepared to start to the jail with them. Bill Murphy and Antony Duffy, who testified for the state, were set at liberty and it is thought that their release led to the terrible tragedy. As the sheriff departed with his prisoners he was met at the court room door by an infuriated mob who, presenting pistols at his head, rushed upon him and took the trembling prisoners from him. Attorney General Bell tried to collect a posse to resist the mob, but failed and was compelled to make his exit through a window.

The mob ordered all the lights out, fired a regular fusilade of shots to intimidate any would-be rescuers, dragged the five captives to the east door of the court house, where ropes were awaiting them. The ropes were suspended from the veranda above. The five bodies in an instant were swinging beneath the veranda. Jim Elder was the only one who made any struggle, asking for time to offer up a prayer, when one of the mob said, "Did you give Laprade time to pray?" He responded, "No, I didn't." "Then over you go," said one of the leaders, as he turned Elder over the railing. The mob guarded the bodies until they were sure that their work was completed and life extinct. The leader then gave the order, 'Disperse, my men, to your homes," and the executioners—some 200 in number—immediately departed, going on horseback in three different directions. The crowd attending the trial was paralyzed with terror at first, and then jumped from the windows of the court room and rushed off in every direction, uttering cries of affright.

It appears that one party rode off in the direction of the neighborhood where Leprade was murdered and came across Andrew Duffy, one of the witnesses, who had turned state's evidence. His body was found yesterday near Guthrie's, showing that he had shared the fate of his wretched accomplices at the court house. It is also reported that Murphy, the other witness, and the last of the gang of black murderers, was caught and lynched. The excitement in the surrounding districts is intense. The bodies, which remained hanging all night from the veranda of the court house, presented a most sickening sight.

Eleven lives, if the report that Murphy is dead be true, have been sacrificed for the small sum of five dollars. The record stands as follows: L. S. Laprade, murdered by the negroes; Bell and Jemieson, lynched on the night of September 15; James Higgins, died in jail from injuries inflicted by the lynchers; James Elder, Loch Mallory, Lun Stell, Robert Thwest, and another negro, name unknown, lynched Friday night, and Andrew Duffy, also on Friday night near Sadlersville.

Thus ends the record of one of the foulest murders and certainly one of the most desperate and determined records of lynching that has ever occurred in any civilized community.

CO OPERATION IN STORES.

The Co-Operative Society Soon to Begin Business—Perfecting Plans for the Management of the Shops—Co-Operation in Other Places.

[From New York Tribune.]

The New York Co-Operative Society is now fully organized and incorporated, and the plan of "every man his own storekeeper" will soon be practically tested in this city, as it has been successfully in other cities and in England. Allen R. Foote, President of the Society, gave to a Tribune reporter an account of the present state and prospects of the Society and its works.

The charter was filed Jan. 14, the signatures being those of John Gledhill, Justus O. Woods, F. L. Grosvenor, James T. Young, Augustus F. Chilos, Joseph Mitchell, Allen R Foote, Alfred Van Brakle and John Angus Shaw. The association is incorporated under Chapter 971 of the Laws of 1867, amended by Chapter 85 of the Laws of 1878. The charter provides that the powers granted to the Society shall be exercised in the City and County of New York for the purpose of "buying for cash articles for domestic and personal use, and selling the same for cash at current retail prices to members of this Society and others." The amount of capital subscribed is $5,000, in shares of $125 each. The profits are to be divided among the members, employes, and patrons of the Society, in proportion to their contributions to the business of the Society by capital, labor, or custom, as provided by the By-Laws. The fiscal year begins with Dec. 1, and ends with Nov. 30. The officers are to be elected for one year at each annual meeting, and consist of the President, who is ex-officio a member and Chairman of the Board of Trustees, eight other Trustees, and a Treasurer. The charter is to last for twenty-five years. The incorporate name of the body is the "New York Co-Operative Society."

Under the State law the liability of members is limited to the par value of their shares. The by-laws provide that any one can become a member who is approved by the Board of Trustees, by paying an entrance-fee of 50 cents and subscribing for one or more shares. Each member is entitled to one vote at the Society's meetings, which are to be held on the third Tuesday in each month, the annual meeting being held in January. The Board of Trustees has the power to appoint all employes, and fix the rate of compensation. An auditing committee of three, elected annually, is required to audit the books of the Society monthly, and make a full report of the state of its business at each quarterly meeting. Complaints in regard to goods, prices or the conduct of employes are to be referred to the Board of Trustees. Ten per cent of each share is required on subscription, and the balance at the rate of $1 per month for each share until paid. The Society guarantees to pay 6 per cent interest on shares in quarterly payments. Dividends will also be made quarterly if the profits of the Society allow, non-members who are purchasers being entitled to one-half as much as members. All sales are to be made for cash, and no discrimination in price is to be allowed between customers.

The first series of 200 shares has been taken, and $1,000 is now in bank ready to begin business. The books are now open at the office of the Society, No. 25 Cooper Union, for the second series of shares. The books now contain the names of about 150 paying subscribers, which are being added to every day. The list includes ministers, lawyers, editors, bankers, bookkeepers, mechanics and workingmen of all classes. The officers are now busy perfecting plans for carrying on the business and preparing a catalogue of the goods to be sold. From this catalogue customers may select their supplies, order by mail, and have the goods delivered anywhere in the city without charge.

Addison Souland died in Meadville, Pa., on Friday last after a brief illness during which he refused all medical aid because he was too poor to afford it. After his death there were found stowed away in his miserable hovel, in old clocks, bureaus, pots, kettles, bokes, under stacks of books and in every unlooked for place, watches, coin, greenbacks and other valuables. The coin was found in tobacco pouches, pocketbooks, old stockings, leather bags, cigar boxes and tin cans. There was also found a great pile of books and a four-gallon crock over half-full of dimes, nickles and coppers. The Chief of Police who conducted the search found among the treasury a little gold locket containing his brother's picture, which had been lost nearly twenty-five years ago.

BODY STOLEN.—The Williamsport Sun of last week contained the following: "Just as we go to press we learn that the body of Mrs. Miller has been stolen from the grave, and that the body of her husband, the murdered man, Miller, was also found to have been stolen. Smith was buried near the house of Maggs, a brother-in-law of Smith's. It is said that he was buried there to keep any one from stealing his body."

WHEN YOU FEEL MEAN.

take Kidney-Wort, advertised in another column. It acts energetically on the bowels and kidneys at the same time, and so cures a host of diseases caused by the inaction of these organs. If you are out of fix, buy it at your druggists and save a doctor's bill, and perhaps months of suffering.

"I never did see such a wind and storm," said a man in a coffee-room.

"And pray, sir," inquired a would be wit, "since you saw the wind and storm, what might the color be?"

"The wind blew and the storm rose," was the quiet rejoinder.

Keep your family well supplied with "Sellers' Cough Syrup," use it in time, you will avert bronchial and pulmonary affections. 25 cents.

THE PERILS OF DIPHTHERIA.

A Warning to Parents by a Physician Who Has Studied the Disease.

[New York Sun.]

"I have had two cases of diphtheria this morning," said a well known Brooklyn physician, who has made the disease a subject of special study, "and I was called in so late that I have great fears as to the result of both of them. You see, the great thing is to meet the disease before it has acquired strength, and I impress upon all my patients who have children the necessity of sending for me the moment any of their little ones exhibit such symptoms as lassitude, sick headache, or even sore throat, though the latter is by no means an early indication. Of course, I cannot always tell positively whether the case is one of diphtheria or not, but if I have the slightest doubt on the subject I act as though I were certain, and at once administer remedies to check the complaint. The practice of waiting for developments is, I think, a fatal one, for diphtheria, once developed, is a desperately hard thing to deal with.

"A few winters ago I gave up my general practice to a brother physician, and went down among the tenement houses and poor quarters where diphtheria was raging to try to learn something about the disease. I think I succeeded. I believe I now can check it even when it is somewhat advanced, but it cost me far more than I anticipated. I used to carry gumdrops about in my pocket to give to the sick children, and one day, after I had changed my clothes and disinfected myself, I went home to my family. I had taken the gumdrops out of the pocket of the clothes I had taken off, and I took them home with me and gave one to my little boy. Half an hour afterward I was called out again, and when I returned, four hours later, my wife told me that the child was ill. The moment I looked at him I saw that he had diphtheria, and was horrified to see the progress the disease had made. But if he had been a strange child I believe I could have stopped it. As it was, I could not bear to see him suffering, so I intrusted the case to another physician, and within twenty-four hours from the time of his seizure he died on the sofa you are sitting on now. And here let me say that one of the most terrible blunders that parents of children are apt to make is in letting their little ones go out, or carelessly stray into draughts, after the disease appears to be wholly eradicated. Such appearances, my experience has taught me, are almost invariably deceptive. The germs of the disorder still lurk in the system, and the slightest cold or indisposition is pretty sure to bring on a relapse that no skill can cure. A little white hearse went away from a house a few yards up this street this morning. It carried to the cemetery the remains of a little boy who was stricken down with diphtheria last week. He seemed to be quite recovered, and the day before yesterday he was allowed to go out. He caught a cold, and the disease returned with a malignancy that defied treatment. He died last night, and, under the orders of the Health Board he had to be buried immediately."

PUBLIC SALES.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale at the residence of the undersigned, 1 mile east of Boalsburg, on TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1881, 1 yearling colt, 4 milch cows, 6 head young cattle, 1 threshing machine and power, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 gum spring grain drill, 1 corn-planter, 2 ploughs, 1 harrow, 1 cultivator, 1 hayrake, 1 fanning mill, doubletrees and singletrees, horsegears, and 1 double harpoon hayfork rope and tackle, cowchains, and other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.
JOHN KUHN.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, near Tusseyville, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1881, the following personal property, to wit: Three horses, two milch cows, one of them fresh, one two-horse wagon, two-horse sled, bayrake, plows, harrows, sulky cultivator, Holgr plow, two sets of tug harness, collars, bridles, hay rope and pulleys, hay by the ton, one dinner bell, lot of corn, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m.
WM. RUBLE.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, 2 miles north of Farmers Mills, on THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1881, the following personal property, to wit: Three horses, two milch cows, seven head young cattle, seven shoats, one good four-horse wagon, two-horse wagon, two-horse sled, hay rake, cultivators, plows, harrows, corn planter, hay ladders, good wagon box, chains, one set harness, and other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m.
SAMUEL STOVER.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned near Tusseyville, on THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 5 head horses, 4 cows, 5 head young cattle, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 buggy, 1 sled, 1 junior excelsior reaper good, 1 graindrill, bayrake, corn-planter, plows, harrows, cornscraper, cultivators, horsegears all kinds, rakes, forks, chains, and other farming implements &c. Also household furniture, tables, chairs, beds and bedsteads, sinks, tubs, meatvessels, 1 cooking stove, 1 coal stove, and other household goods too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock.
BENJ. F. BITNER.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be exposed at Public Sale, one mile west of Zion at the late residence of Joseph Slover, dec'd, on TUESDAY, MARCH 1, '81 the following personal property, to wit: six head of work horses, 1 mare with foal, 1 two-year old colt, four milch cows, 1 two-year old heifer, 1 breeding sow, 1 large plantation wagon, 2-horse wagon, platform spring wagon, top buggy, Bob sled, family sleigh, one Kirby Reaper, threshing machine with straw and straw carriers, 1 Wheeler No. 6 combined reaper and mower, with dropper and self-rake, good as new; 2 grain cradles, 2 corn planters, 1 lightning fodder cutter, grain drill, fanning mill, 1 set good single harness, 1 set double driving harness, plow gears, tug harness, breechbands, cruppers, collars, bridles, 2 saddles, fly-nets, hay fork, rope and pulleys, 1 double land roller, wire horse rake, wheel cultivator, shovel plows, plows, harrows, hay ladders, and many other farm implements. Also a lot of household goods. 1 bureau, large secretary, 8-day clock, 2 cupboards, oriental coal stove with pipe, large copper kettle, meat cutter, lard press, a lot of carpenter tools, and many other articles. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, a. m., when a reasonable credit will be given.
ISAAC STOVER,
S. A. STOVER,
Administrators.
27jan.

IN THE WHOLE HISTORY OF MEDICINE

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

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DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

The following persons have been named as members of the Democratic County Committee for 1881.

Bellefonte, W. W.	Nicholas Redding.
Bellefonte, N. W.	Charles Schrader.
Bellefonte, S. W.	
Milesburg.	O. P. Kreamer.
Millheim.	D. L. Zerbe.
Unionville.	A Toener Leathers.
Howard.	George Wistar.
Philipsburg.	A J Graham.
Benner.	Jerry Roan.
Boggs	James A McClain.
Burnside	Oscar Holt.
Curtin	John McCloskey.
College	Jacob Bottorf.
Ferguson, old	John T McCormick.
Ferguson, new	Miles Walker.
Gregg, south	Henry Krumrine, Sr.
Gregg, north	James Duck.
Halfmoon	John Ward.
Haines	Solomon Etlinger.
Harris	John A Rupp.
Howard	John A Dunkle.
Huston	Henry Hale.
Liberty	W H Gardner.
Marion	Perry Condo.
Miles	Samuel K Faust.
Patton	John Reed.
Penn	Christ Alexander.
Potter, north	John Shannon.
Potter, south	Jas McClintick.
Rush	Abel Campbell.
Snow Shoe	John Noll.
Spring	Wm Calderwood.
Taylor	S K Emerick.
Union	Ambros McMullen.
Walker	Marshal Lewis.
Worth	P. GRAY

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ..... Associate Editor.

:O:

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs, Feb. 24, '81.

☞ TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20cts *as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the tables on their papers. If the table reads "John Doe 1 jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1879, and that it is time he was paying the printer

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After Feb. 1, 1881, *we will give every subscriber paying in advance, an additional credit of* 25 *cts.*

Still Better.

Send us the name of a new subscriber, and the pay for his and your own in advance, and we will give both an additional credit of 50*cts for the year. This brings the* REPORTER *down to the cheapest country papers to all who avail themselves of this offer.*

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov. 7, 1880, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

	WESTWRD		
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	4 25 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 40 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	9 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	10 40 a m
"	"	Renovo	11 05 a m
"	arr at	Erie	7 40 p m
NIAGARA EX.	leaves	Phila.	9 00 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	12 10 p m
"	arrat	Williamsport	3 15 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	4 30 p m
"	"	Renovo	5 40 p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadalphia	12 30 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	4 00 p m
"	arr at	Williamsport	7 55 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	9 10 p m
		DAY EXPRESS.	
PACIFIC EX	leaves	Lock Haven	7 05 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 37 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 20 a m
"	arrat	Harrisburg	12 05 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 45 p m
DAY EX.	leaves	Renovo	8 45 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 25 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 30 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 50 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 35 p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Renovo	2 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	10 30 p m
"	"	Williamsport	11 40 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 00 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 40 a m
FAST LINE	leaves	Williamsport	12 15 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 15 a m
"	arr at	Philadelphia	7 05 a m

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport. Erie Mail West has no connection at Harrisburg with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. R. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R. at Emporium with N. C. R. W. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, and Day Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM.A. BALDWIN, General Superintendent

LOCAL ITEMS.

—The best mackrel, any price at Dinges'.

—Clearfield county is asking to be a separate Judicial district.

—It is reported Israel Grenoble will erect a hotel on the hill near his store next summer.

—Camp's furniture takes the lead. This is proven by the fact that he has orders from distant parts of the county.

—Shafts are being sunk on Shannon Boal's land, in Harris, for ore. Gen. Gregg has the ore lease.

—It was, no doubt, during a great scarcity of eggs when Shakespeare said, Lay on Macduff.

—Why just think of it, you can buy a suit of clothes at Dinges from $5.85 up. How's that for cheap?

—Mr. D. Wheeland, one of Harris townships active and staunch democrats, paid his respects to the REPORTER, the other day.

—The west ward of Bellefonte elected G. G. Skinner, colored, school-director, by four majority. The repubs did this to tickle the colored folks and keep their vote.

—Call at Camp's Centre Hall furniture rooms if you wish an elegant and cheap chamber suit.

—"Harper's Magazine" for March is already on our table, and contains its usual variety of interesting reading matter.

—Mr. Spigelmyer has sold his store at Woodward to a son of Thomas Hosterman. Mr. Spigelmyer intends occupying the old Duncan stand at Spring Mills in the spring.

—The Exhibition of the Millheim German Evening School, will be repeated by general request on Saturday evening, March 5th, in the Town Hall in Millheim. The programme will be enlarged and greatly improved.

—The March number of Godey's Lady's Magazine has come to hand, and we think it is one of the best numbers yet issued. The price is only $2.00 per year. Address, Godey's Lady's Magazine, Philadelphia, Pa.

—We are pleased to learn that Hon. J. N. Cassanova has returned from his winter's sojourn in Cuba, and is back again in his home at Philipsburg.

—J. G. Larimer—our friend Gib—was elected a commissioner of this county when 23 years of age—this was considerably over 23 years ago, Where was there a younger commissioner or a better?

—All farmers and others should mark their bags. This they can do by ordering a card of their names from Daniel Derr, of Bellefonte, who makes them very low. 10feb. 1m.

—AUDIT MEETING.—The Auditors of Potter township will meet at the public house of D. J. Meyer, Centre Hall, on Monday, March 17, at 9 o'clock, to audit the accounts of Overseers, and Supervisors, when all parties interested will attend. By order of

24feb. td. THE AUDITORS.

—LOOK OUT FOR THEM.—The Lewisburg Journal says that two men recently canvassed portions of Union county with a patent grain drill. They managed by some swindling process to catch several farmers, one in Kelly twp. for over $700.

—As Spring approaches preserve your health by using pure and fresh groceries. These are always to be had at Sechler's, which has few equals in the state for first class goods.

—Lock Haven market: Butter 25cts a lb; eggs 28 cts; potatoes 60 cents per bu.; chickens 50 to 60 cts. per pair; lard 9 cts a lb; apple butter 50 cents per gal.; apples 40 to 50c per bu.; walnuts 50 cents a bushel; popcorn 50 cents a peck; sauer krout 5 cts. per quart; corn, 55cts. per bu; oats 40 cts. per bushel.

—Pool's Signal Service Barometer, or Storm Glass and Thermometer combined, for sale by J. O. Deininger, Centre Hall. Price only $1.00. Pretty and useful, should be in every family. 24feb. 2m.

—Our merchants are disposing of their present stocks of goods at a sacrifice in order to make room for spring goods, and it may not be out of place to say that Dinges offers the best bargains of all.

—**Nervous Headache**, Periodical Headache, Neuralgic Headache, are cured by Dr. Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills. Price 25 cts. 17feb1m.

—Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Ave., Lynn, Mass., is rapidly acquiring an enviable reputation for the surprising cures which daily result from the use of her Vegetable Compound in all female diseases. Send to her for pamphlets. 17feb. 2t.

—Fees of Doctors. The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in just at present. We believe the schedule for visits is $3.00, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.—*Post.*

—**Sick Headache**, Nervous Headache, Headache from sour stomache, are all cured by Dr. Mettaur's Headach and Dyspepsia Pills. Price 25 cts 17feb 1m.

—The following officers were elected on Tuesday, 15th:

Potter: Judge, north precint, Jno. K. Runkle; Inspectors, north, Simon Harper, J. W. Henny, Judge, south Wm. W. Royer; Inspectors, south, W. W. Spangler, S. M. Swartz; School Directors, Jas. A. Keller, Wm. A. Kerr; Supervisors, Peter Rarick, D. C. Young; Overseers, Peter Hoffer, Jacob Meiss; Assessor, E. B. Hosterman; Constable, J. B. Solt; Auditor, John Grove; Town Clerk, J. B. Lee; Register of Voters, Wm. Wolf.

Harris:—Justice of the Peace, Fergus Potter; Judge of Election, S. F. Ishler; Inspectors, Henry Swabb, John Leech; Assessor, D. F. Wieland; Poor Overseers, John Meyers, A. H. Hosterman; Supervisors, Peter Kuhn, Sam'l Brown; School Directors, W. A. Murray, George Meyer; Constable, Wm. Meyer; Auditor, Thos. Riley; Town Clerk, Jacob Weber.

Ferguson, (W. P.)—Judge of Election, J. K. Rider; Inspectors, John Lemon, C. B. Campbell.

Ferguson (E. P.)—Judge of Election, Henry Krebs; Inspectors, Samuel Dunlop, David Reed; Justices of the Peace, W. E. Meek, A. J. Orndorf; Constable, R. P. Craig; Assessor, Geo. Eckle; Supervisors, Solomon Gates, Albert Hoy; School Directors, P. F. Bottorf, Peter Lanck; Poor Overseers, Robert Meek, W. M. Walker; Auditor, H. M. Snyder; Town Clerk, J. C. Sample.

Gregg, (Northern Precinct)—Judge of Election, Jas. Duck; Inspectors, F. A. Yearick, J. B. Ream.

Gregg, (Southern Precinct.)—Judge of Election, Wm. Homan; Inspectors, M. L. Rishel, Jas. Kennelley; Constable, Ruben Kline; Supervisors, Samuel Harter, Israel Vonada; Poor Overseers, John F. Heckman, Fred. Zettle; School Directors J. A. Grenoble, William Auman; Assessor, Robert J. Smith; Auditor, W. H. Bartholomew; Township Clerk, Chas. Musser.

—Penn Township.—Judge of Election, John Meyer; Inspectors, Henry M. Swartz, F. Bowersox; Supervisors, Andrew Stover, Jacob Kerstetter; Overseers of the Poor, William Smith, Benj. Kerstetter; School Directors, H. E. Duck, Conrad Immel; Assessor, Jacob Emerick; Auditor, Jacob J. Gentzel; Town Clerk, Perry H. Stover; Constable, D. L. Geary.

—Bellefonte elected John Powers, democrat, for Mayor, by 15 majority, over Clem Dale. We congratulate our friend Powers upon this honor, it could not have been put upon a worthier man.

In speaking of Mayor Powers, his election in a republican town shows the popularity of the man, it is an attestation of his honesty and integrity by his own neighbors among whom he has been doing business a good many years, in boots and shoes. If he had dealt in and sold dishonest goods the votes would have told against him. Straitforward, honest and square dealing, affable manners and a noble heart, are what make Mr. Powers popular. He will continue to sell boots and shoes better and cheaper than elsewhere, and will not be the least stuck up because he is Mayor of Bellefonte.

—The Clinton *Republican* says that at a low estimate the yield of tobacco in Clinton county for the past season will amount to ten thousand cases. A case will average about four hundred pounds and calculating it at ten cents a pound—which is below the average price, the crop for 1880 will foot up $400,000, quite a handsome sum. This, as we said before, is a low estimate, and it is just as likely to reach a half a million of dollars. There will be more tobacco put out the coming season than any year in the history of the county, and as the quality grows better each year, we shall soon look for the crop to run into the millions.

—The people in general owe it to the Philad. Branch, that prices of clothing are low. They were the first to put down prices; this made all other high priced concerns mark down their clothing too, but none could come down as low as Lewins, because he sells goods manufactured by their own house, while others sell clothing that passes through jobbers and third hands, all of which must put on a little. When you buy at the Philad. Branch you make all this profit yourself.

—About 200 cowboys, scattered in gangs of twenty, and chiefly residents of Texas, have been committing such extensive depreations upon Mexican cattle along the San Pedro River, below the Sonora line, that the Mexicans are arming for protection, and threaten to shoot every American who crosses the line, as they profess to be unable to distinguish between cattle thieves and honest people.

—It is a fact that families once getting their groceries at Sechlers will continue to purchase from them, for the reason that satisfaction is rendered in any thing they sell. They deal fairly and honorably, and keep no goods to deceive. Every article you buy of Sechlers you can rely upon as being fresh, pure and wholesome, and for cash they sell you goods at a trifle above wholesale prices.

—Millheim will have a contested election case. At the recent boro' election the vote for Justice stood 69 for Pierce Musser and 68 for J. H. Reifsnyder. Mr. Reifsnyder intends contesting on the ground that two votes were cast for his opponent which were illegal. As there was 1 majority against him, two votes thrown out would give Reifsnyder 1 majority.

—We were shown a handsome spring wagon the other day, with the Gorton springs; the wagon was built in the shops of Jno. T. Lee, and has a high finish with the most delicate lining. The Gorton springs are an arrangement of springs lengthwise and transverse, which no doubt makes it one of the gentlest springs one can wish to ride over, and along with this merit combines the one of great strength, and rendering the wagon one of the easiest running now built.

—On last Friday evening a deputy U. S. Marshall came to this place having Mr. D. Feese, distiller of Woodward, in charges, against whom information had been made for peddling whisky. Mr. Feese assured us that the charge was entirely without foundation; he expected to enter bail at Bellefonte. The officer was in such a spiritual condition that Feese could have readily walked off if he choose—it seemed rather the prison er had to take care of the officer.

—Lewins deceives many—they go there expecting to pay much higher prices for clothing than he has them marked. This kind of deception suits the people, and the suits you get there fit better, wear longer, and are cheaper than any other store sells them at in this state. The Philad. Branch can sell cheap because they manufacture their goods, and you thus get them from first hands.

—We have received a copy of the Joliett *Sun*, illustrated, which gives a history of the business places of that lively Illinois town. Among the favorably mentioned names is the firm of Mersinger & Co., the head of which is Ph. Mersinger, formerly of this town, who is doing a large business in sewing machines.

—In making "pure ground coffee", the rule in Boston is to mix one bushel of beans and one of roasted peanuts with one bushel of cheap coffee. The package is then labelled:—None purer—beware of imitations." You get none of that stuff at Sechlers. They sell the simon pure article, and give you a guarantee that it is the true coffee.

—There is an article on the go just now entitled "Why is Life a Disappointment." After reading it carefully we have come to the conclusion that its because there are so few places like Dinges' to deal at.

—At Wolf's store just received a large lot of mackerel, in kits and quarter and half barrels. We have had a sample and find them excellent. If you want a first class mackerel call at Wolf's store soon.

—Fresh mackerel at Sechlers, a full line and full weight, and warranted to be as represented. Fresh groceries of all kinds constantly received, and sold at lowest possible figures.

—When you run out of provisions don't forget to buy a barrel of those good fish just received at Dinges'.

—Home-made furniture of every style, warranted, and at the most reasonable prices, at Camp's Centre Hall rooms,

—Persons who have ordered the Chicago News thro' this office, will receive it inside a week.

For the REPORTER.

The Musical Convention at Pleasant Gap, under the direction of Prof. P. H. Meyer as conductor, and Miss Meyer of Boonville as organist, terminated in a manner pleasing to all. At least one hundred and twenty-five singers participated in the regular class drill, and the conductor certainly merits the highest compliment for the devotion of his time and talent to the anxious learner in preference to those who are better able to keep themselves.

To accommodate the many who contemplated listening to music as the result of a week's effort, two grand concerts were given. The programme of Friday evening consisted of the rendition of Anthems, Sentences, Glees, &c., while the programme of Saturday evening contributed to more or less variety. The comical was amply brought out in the song "Keep dose lamps a burnin," the sentimental in "Warrior bold" and "One Hundred Fathoms Deep" rendered by Lowell Meyer, in a manner peculiar to himself, laudations are unnecessary, his cultivated voice commands attention everywhere. The sensational in "The Gypsy Countess." The grand and sublime in the double quartette, "Like as a father pitieth his children."

Space forbids further comments; the crowded house insured a financial success; all departed completely satisfied, and thus passed off the most successful convention of the season. O.

The Pennsylvania railroad has reduced emigrant rates, as follows: From Philadelphia to Chicago, $3.50; Cleveland, $2.50; Toledo, Columbus and Cincinnati, $3.00; Indianapolis, $3.50; Louisville, $4.50; St. Louis, $5.50; Detroit, $4.00; Kansas City, $11.50. These rates are fifty cents higher out of New York. Everybody will now want to be an emigrant.

—Township Auditors are required by act of Assembly approved June 4, 1879 (Pamphlet Laws, page 94), to meet for settlement on the second Monday of March, A. D. 1881, and annually on that day settle all accounts, except the school accounts. The same act provides that the terms of township officers shall begin on the first Monday of March.

—If you take heed to the fact that Dinges sells clothing cheaper than any where else in the county you will call and get a suit for about 25 per cent. less than you have ever bought any before.

—A public meeting will be held in the Hall of the Y. M. C. A., next Sunday afternoon, at usual hour of meeting. All are invited to attend.

—Don't pay high prices for shoddy and auction goods, when you can purchase an article that is genuine for less money of Lewins, manager of the Philad. Branch.

—Recently D. M. Brumgard, a Logansville school teacher, fell and broke his leg above the knee. He is reported as doing well under treatment.

Mrs. Susan Levan, of Reading, has a pair of ear rings that are 110 years old. She has worn them herself for seventy-five years.

—That was indeed a hard hit which the *Reporter* gave us last week on the church subscription business. But we are pretty well used to such things and hope to survive it. But the *queerest* thing in that line may yet happen—namely, if the *Reporter* man would for once take a liberal freak and come down with a subscription compared to which that of Reading, would appear contemptible. If he does—and he can so well afford it—we agree to proclaim the fact to the world—not in "short and modest form" as we did the contribution of the Reading namesake, but in real, bombastic, *Reporter* style, as far as we are able to imitate that which is inimitable. Yes and we will use *two line long primer anticque extended type*. That would cap the climax and ought to restore good humor all around. *Fertig.—Journal.*

"*Fertig*"—that means that our lusty friend has exhausted himself in the above effort—all those fellows who wear big corporations soon get out of wind. If we were a good beerdrinker we'd envy your good fortune in the institution you carry with such a graceful dignity.

A FAMILY FROZEN TO DEATH.

St. Paul, Minn., Feb. 4, 1881.—A gentleman who came from Waseca last night says that the greatest destitution exists on the Winona and St. Peter branch of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, beyond Sleepy Eye station, a point about forty miles west of St. Peter. On Wednesday, one Burke, a roadmaster on that section, located at Burns, the next station beyond Sleepy Eye, discovered a whole family frozen to death. Burke while at work with his men in the road under his charge noticed a shanty close by from which no smoke issued. Seeing evidence that the place was inhabited the party visited the premises and forced open the door, when a horrible sight greeted their eyes. Upon a squalid couch and on the floor of the wretched hevel lay farther, mother and children, evidently a whole family, frozen stiff in death. Word was at once sent to the nearest town and arrangments were made to care for the remains of the unfortunate family.

Unusual destitution is reported among the farmers west of the Sleepy Eye. It is stated that no trains carrying fuel have passed Sleepy Eye since December 24. The country is a broad expanse of prarie, with hardly a stick of timber within miles of the railroad. Settlers have hastened thither, taken claims, and deluded by the mild winters of the past few years have not made sufficient provision against the severe cold of the present season. They have been obliged to burn fencing, furniture, pieces of boards from their houses and even the woodwork of their farm machinery. One man reported to the agent at Waseca that he could not obtain fuel, had burned much of his furniture, and that the cabinet organ would have to go next. It is impossible to reach many of the settlers, as the railroads are drifted with snow and the wagon roads are impassable. It is feared that many more victims will starve or be frozen to death before help can reach them.

A FAMILY FIVE DAYS WITHOUT FOOD OR FUEL.

Carbondale, February 9, 1881.—McCauley City has recently been greatly shocked by the revelation of a thrilling case of destitution and want. The victims are Mrs. George C. Kent and her four children, residents of that quiet town, about eight miles from here. She is the wife of G. C. Kent, the notorious piano tuner, who has been playing his game of trickery and fraud in New York and Pennsylvania. The family reside in a small cabin at the foot of the west range of the Moosic Mountains, where the mercury has been 23 degrees below zero several days during the past two months. On the night of January 15, after they had destroyed the better part of their household goods to keep a fire, the fuel gave out, and for five days they endured the severe weather with neither fire nore provisions, except a few raw potatoes and some corn meal, which was substituted for food. On the sixth day a neighbor chanced to visit the house and found the mother prostrated and the children dying. Their feet and hands were frozen, and it was with difficulty that he aroused them. The drifts were ten feet high at the door and the scene in the interior was heartrending. The story of the sufferings of the family spread like wild fire and their neighbors turned out *en masse* to relieve their condition.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No 1, 1 00, No 2, 90, No 3, 70
Rye, 70c
Corn, ears, per bu. 37 c.
Corn old. 45c.
Oats, 30c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley, 50 to 55c.
Cloverseed, 6c to 7c per lb
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $4.60
Butter, 25c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 7c.
Bacon or side, 7c.
Eggs per doz., 22c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

PRAISE FROM AN EMINENT ORGANIST.

J. H. MUNSEY, Organist of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, says:

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., NEW YORK:

GENTLEMEN.—I must compliment you on the success you have achieved with your pianos of every class, but particularly the Uprights. They have all the essentials requisite in the make-up of a perfect piano, in tone, touch and finish. Such a pure, even tone, in connection with such great volume of tone, is something remarkable. Wishing you much prosperity, I am, Yours respectfully,

J. H. MUNSEY.

The Lutherans have in the United States 944,868 communicants embraced in fifty-nine synods. This church now ranks third in number in the United States.

The importation into France of salted pork, bacon and ham from the United States is forbidden.

MARRIED.

On the 10th inst, at the house of Mr. George Spangler, by Rev. S. M. Roeder, Mr. Uriah S. Fisher to Miss Celesta Spangler, both of Potter township, Centre county, Pa.

On the 6th inst., by the same, Mr. Daniel Beck to Miss Maria Ellen Glazgo, both of Potter township, Centre county, Pa.

February 19, at Spring Mills, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, James Leitzell and Amanda Nofsker, both of Spring Mills, Pa.

On 10, J. W. Schemp, of Zion and Miss R. J. Sairs, of Jacksonville.

On 15, by Rev. Tomlinson, Mr. J. E. Swarm, of Pleasant Gap, and Miss Alice, daughter of D. J. Musser, of Gregg.

DIED.

At Zion, on 11, Mr. David Hershberger, aged 78 years.

On 18 Feb. in Georges Valley, Rebecca Lingle, aged 50 years, 1 month and 26 days.

IN MEMMORIAM.

At Linden Hall, Centre county, Penna., January 17, 1881, Lucy Ross, aged 38 years and 6 months, wife of John L. Ross.

Whereas, It has pleased the Great Master in his all-wise providence to enter our Grange circle by death for the second time, removing from our midst another of our charter members—our beloved Sister Lucy Ross—after a sojourn of seven years with us. *Resolved*—that in the death of sister Ross, Victor Grange has lost a worthy member, her husband and son a kind and affectionate wife and mother, the church a devoted christain, yet we truly believe that their loss is her infinite gain.

2nd. That we sympathise with the bereaved husband and son and commend them to God who is too wise to err and too good to do wrong.

3d. That the foregoing resolutions be recorded on the minutes of Victor Grange No. 159 P. of H. and published in the Farmers Friend and the several county papers, and a copy be presented to the husband and son of the deceased and our charter be draped in mourning for sixty days.

MRS. G. W. CAMPBELL,
MRS. J. R. DALE,
MRS. E. R. BOAL, } Com.

AUDITORS REPORT OF THE RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES OF CENTRE COUNTY FOR THE YEAR ENDING JANUARY 1, 1881.

ADAM YEARICK, Treasurer.

DR.

To balance from settlement Jan. 1, 1880		$3 727 17
To taxes received during year,		42 334 96
To fines, &c., received of commissioners,		2 338 80
To county tax on unseated lands		5 735 81
		$53.776 24
To balance due county Jan. 1, 1881		$5,757 50
CR.		
By county orders paid		$44,307 89
By amount paid State assessment		1,700 85
By salary		2,000 00
By stationery		10 00
By balance		5,757 50
		$53,776 24

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that we have examined the above account of Adam Yearick, Treasurer of Centre county, and find it correct.

Witness our hands and seals this 17th day of January, A. D. 1881.

JAMES T. STUART, [L. S.]
T. B. JAMISON, [L. S.] } Auditors.
GEO. R. WILLIAMS [L. S.]

EXPENDITURES.

Commissioners' Pay.

Andrew Gregg	$607 44	
Jacob Dunkle	150 00	
George Swab	350 00	
Henry Beck, clerk	700 00	
		$1,807 44

Jury Commissioners' Pay.

D. W. Kline	24 48	
John Shannon	20 06	
Henry Beck, clerk	30 00	
		74 54

Auditors' Pay.

James T. Stewart	30 00	
T. B. Jamison	30 00	
Geo. R. Williams	30 00	
C. L. Buffington, clerk	30 00	
		120 00

Improvements and Repairs.

H. Walkey, repairs at office and jail	108 84	
J. C. Harper, repairs at prothonotary's office	35 54	
R. J. Doak, painting at jail	12 40	
H. D. Yerger, building oven at jail	23 89	
D. K. Geiss, repairing rods at jail	6 50	
E. Black, painting gutters at jail	11 42	
Williams & Bro., painting, &c., jail and court house	75 65	
Jno. Wetzel, repairs at court house	11 81	
W. P. Duncan & Co., iron clad cells at jail	545 84	
Phoenix Planing Mill Co., lumber at treasurer's office	9 49	
Sam'l Pletcher, work at court house	39 58	
H. W. Houtz, work for jail	23 00	
S. Wetzel, work at treasurer's office	5 69	
M. W. Cowdrick, work at jail	11 00	
Daniel Derr, gas fixtures at jail	21 25	
John Harrison, work on cells at jail	35 00	
		977 90

Court Expenses.

Jurors' pay	3 552 23	
Commonwealth costs	1 225 23	
W. F. Reeder, reporter	307 50	
J. H. Vosburg	30 00	
J. I. Hagerman	10 00	
B. Galbraith, court crier.	98 00	
B. Galbraith, janitor	350 00	
Tipstaves' pay	268 00	
M. J. Dolan, special detective	200 00	
Court proclamation to sheriff	42 00	
Summoning jurors	113 00	
		6,195 96

County Prison Expenses.

Mrs. Haller, for washing	21 35	
Mrs. Shaffer, for washing	17 90	
Mrs. Ungar, for washing	17 37	
S. A. Brew & Son, wood for jail	4 50	
N. A. Lucas, wood for jail	2 50	
B. F. Leitzel, wood for jail	7 50	
Robert McKnight, gas bills	243 60	
Lawrance L. Brown, coal	223 00	
Alexander & Co., coal	94 45	
W. T. Twitmire furnace, &c	244 57	
Theo. Deshner repairs at jail	23 75	
I. Guggenheimer & Co., clothing for prisoners	1 65	
Lyon & Co., clothing for prisoners	2 25	
Harper Bros., " "	45 76	
S. & A. Loeb, " "	57 18	
S. & A. Loeb, carpet and clothing for prisoners	86 02	
John Hoffer, clothing for prisoners	33 54	
J. C. Derr, gas burner, &c	1 5	
J. A. S. Mallory, blacksmithing	3 25	
H. K. Hicks, hardware &c	28 85	
Daniel Derr, gas fittings	10 00	
J. Reynolds & Co. grate and brick for range	5 00	
Penn'a RR Co., freight &c	81	
C. Schrock, repairs at gate	1 50	
W. W. Wolf, repairs at heater	2 00	
D. Eberhart, repairs at stable	1 00	
W. S. Galbraith, repairs at jail	16 20	
H. Spangler, removing ashes	6 00	
		1,203 46

County Printing.

P. Gray Meek	158 80	
F. L. Hutter	80 55	
E. T. Tuten	173 00	
Fred Kurtz	70 00	
E. C. Bender	72 75	
Shugert & Forster	160 30	
Dolninger & Rumiller	6 00	
Walters & Deininger	70 00	
		785 90

Bridges.

Bridge views		31 30
P. M. B. Murray, Dougal & Co	888 00	
Sam'l Brugger, engineer,	12 88	
J. E. Speering contractor.	60 00	
		960 88
Marsh Creek bridges— Townsend Brown & Co	706 00	
Wm. Lyons	774 75	
W. F. Reynolds & Co	15 25	
Samuel Brugger	98 47	
		1,648 47
Repairs at Karthaus bridge	68 00	
J. E. Speering, Pt. Matilda bridge	162 50	
J. G. Jones, foot bridge	3 48	
Chaney & Thompson	4 52	
J. G. Jones	22 50	
J. G. L. Myers	8 00	
Samuel Brugger repairs Unionville bridge	4 75	
Jno. I. Thompson, repairs at Martha bridge	122 63	
J. D. Hall, repairs Howard bridge	1 50	
Sam'l Brugger, rebuilding Unionville bridge	672 00	
James Bradley, railing Milesburg	3 50—1078 88	

Ordinary Expenses.

Commissioners' expenses to Marsh Creek	4 50	
Commissioners' expenses to Lock Haven	10 00	
Commissioners' expenses to Port Matilda	13 50	
Commissioners' expenses for holding appeals	208 25	
R. M. McKnight, gas bills	135 70	
Counting congressional and county returns	25 50	
A. Hoy, attorney, County vs. First National Bank.	4 75	
Water tax, 1879-80	250 00	
H. Beck, entering cash on docket	10 34	
L. L. Beck, copying registration	42 00	
L. L. Beck, for removing ashes	1 50	
Alexander & Co., coal, court house	65 74	
L. L. Brown, coal, court house	100 67	
H. Y. Stitzer, stationery, &c	16 18	
Express and freight	21 60	
Ellis Orvis, auditing prothonotary and sheriff's account	45 00	
John T. Johnson, postage	30 56	
Housecal & Teller, meals for jurors	5 26	
Daniel Garman, meals for jurors	10 55	
W. A. Tobias, deed book	14 00	
J. C. Harper, books &c. office	238 58	
W. E. Burchfield, books, &c. office	33 31	
C. W. Lambert, pruning trees	21 50	
Geo. F. Bisel, pens &c., commissioners' office	2 75	
D. W. Eberhart, repairs at offices	2 25	
H. Hoffman mending chairs	5 85	
W. F. Murphy & Sons, stationery &c	3 50	
Wm. Mann, books, &c. offices	38 00	
J. A. S. Mallery, repairing court house gates	1 50	
F. L. Hutter, registration blanks	21 55	
R. W. Dingler, ink	75	
Lane S. Hart, Digests of Election Laws	15 00	
James Murray, cleaning of cess pool	50	
Cha's McConnell, mortgage book	14 15	
Wilson, McFarlane & Co, hardware, court house	5 20	
H. K. Hicks, hardware, court house	54 09	
Sechler & Co., spittoons, court house	50	
James Harris & Co., hardware, court house	29 97	
B. F. Leitzel, wood, court house	2 50	
Jacob Garbrick, wood court house	2 50	
Lieb & Garbrick; ice, court house	1 25	
W. A. Schroyer, repairing hat rack, court house	2 75	
Wilson, McFarlane & Co. rope &c	9 92	
Quinter & Brumbaugh, binding dockets, &c	96 81	
D. F. Fortney, rebinding Digests	2 80	
Mary Hartman, scrubbing offices	1 50	
Jacob Schrom, binding matting, court house	3 37	
W. T. Twitmire, repairing at commissioners' office	1 72	
E. W. Woodruff, file holders, prothonotary's office	57 25	
H. G. Cronister, witness fees	2 58	
M. Morrison, repairing hydrant	1 00	
Logan Hose Company, subscription	15 00	
E. W. Woodruff, file holders	57 25	
B. Galbraith, wheelbarrow	6 00	
Sam'l Bruggar, engineering	11 18	
N. A. Lucas, delivering registrations	1 60	
Teachers institute	184 96	
Western penitentiary	282 04	
Agricultural society	100 00	
Hospital for Insane	2 589 77	
John Spangler, sheriff, on account	1 447 74	
Bills and notes paid	11 592 25	
Road views	783 16	
Interest paid	$ 301 52	
Repairs on real estate	15 50	
Premiums to collectors	32 00	
Redemption U. S. land tax	426 68	
Commissions on collections	53 01	
Election expenses	1 378 16	
Insurance on county buildings	615 65	
Inquests on dead bodies	35 21	
Scalp premiums	910 45	
Assessors' pay	2 089 11	
Refunding taxes	70 69	
State tax assessments	1 700 85	
Constable pay	405 00	
Commissioners on lunacy	47 00	
C. M. Bower, commissioners' attorney	75 00	
J. C. Harper, on account	247 00	
Refunding U. S. land taxes	284 11	
J. H. Dobbins, M. D., physician, jail	100 00	
		31 093 49
Total amount paid		$46 008 74

JOHN SPANGLER, Sheriff

In account, with Centre County

DR.

To orders received on account	$1 602.76	
To costs and fines received	173 00	
Balance	476.85	
	$2 251.61	

CR.

By balance at settlement, January 1, 1880		$702.76
By boarding prisoners 1848 days at 40c		739.20
By summoning jurors, Apr. term	40.00	
By summoning jurors, Aug. term	31.00	
By summoning jurors, Nov. term	31.00	
By summoning jurors, January term and filling jury wheel	51.00	
By filling and removing 33 ticks at 50c	16.50	
By notifying jurors not to attend April term	12.00	
By conveying three to insane asylum	120 00	
By conveying one to penitentiary	40.00	
By publishing proclamation, three courts	36.00	
By window glass at jail	50	
By fines	13.50	
By election proclamations	6.00	
By fish-basket notice published	14.25	
By 72 turnkey fees	56 60	
By removing fish baskets	315.30	
By cost in commonwealth cases	26.00	
	$2,251.61	
January 1, 1881. By balance due at settlement	$475.85	

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that in pursuance of an act of Assembly, entitled "An act relating to counties and townships, and county and township officers," we met at the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, on the 1st Monday of January, 1881, and did audit and settle and adjust the several and foregoing accounts of John Spangler, Sheriff of Centre county, and find them correct and the balances as stated.

Witness our hands and seals this 17th day of January, A. D. 1881.

JAMES T. STUART, [L. S.]
T. B. JAMISON, [L. S.] } Auditors.
G. R. WILLIAMS, [L. S.]

Taxes Outstanding and Due by Collectors.

1872.

*John Ward, Half Moon	$256 97	
*D. Robb, Liberty	14.52	271.49
1873.		
*Daniel Malone, Boggs

TIMELY TOPICS.

The inquiries of Professor Cohn, of Breslau, indicate that short-sightedness is rarely or never born with those subject to it, and that it is almost always the result of strains sustained by the eye during study in early youth.

Ten pounds of tobacco out of every eleven that is used in this country is grown here. We grow about 391,000,000 pounds, import about 7,000,000, export about 321,000,000, leaving 77,000,000 for consumption. It is estimated that there are about 7,000,000 smokers in the United States; thus the yearly average per smoker is eleven pounds.

A number of English coal mines are being worked under the ocean. In Northumberland the net available quantity of coal under the sea is estimated at 403,000,000 tons, and on the Durham coast under the sea, including a breadth of three and a half miles, with an area of seventy-one square miles, 734,500,000 tons The latter mine is in a vein of an average thickness of thirty feet, distributed in six seams. Engineers are considering how it can be worked successfully in the future.

It is some consolation to know that the prophets of disaster to our steady-going old planet do not agree among themselves. Two of them have deduced from the Bible the conclusion that things will go on as they are til 1887. Then people must look out for a tremendous cataclysm; the Star of Bethlehem will reappear, and moral, physical and mundane convulsions will follow. Others, however, equally entitled to credence also, have set the date of the event as November 19, 1881.

It gives one a vivid idea of the incalculable loss to the country in material wealth from the wanton or accidental destruction of our forests that the damage from forest fires in but three States, New York, Michigan and Wisconsin, and in but a single year, 1871, is estimated at the enormous sum of $215,000,000. As a consequence of similar destruction settlers in Minnesota have been compelled this winter to burn their furniture, farm implements, outhouses and even the doors of their dwellings to keep from freezing. Others have paid from $17 to $20 a cord for firewood. No wonder the Minnesota Foresters' association is pressing so energetically the need of renewing their woodlands.

"Murder," according to the San Bernardino *Times*, 'still stalks red-handed through the Pacific coast." The record of violent deaths for a single week is given as a sample: At Cucamonga "a man undertook to shoot another; his hand was struck up, the pistol discharged, and a young man entirely innocent of the row now lies at the point of death; at El Monte, Hunt, who is known to have murdered one or more men in Utah and others in Arizona, and was allowed to elude the law, butchered one of the best citizens of Los Angeles, and came within a hair's breadth of killing a citizen of the Monte at the same time; in Reno, on the seventeenth, a man shot another over a game of cards; at Bodie the people arose in their indignation and lynched a murderer who had been arrested and allowed to escape; at San Diego, a day or two since, a saloon keeper shot two men in self-defense, and they are now in a dying condition." The *Times* says this record is repeated week after week, and thinks it about time the jurors should begin to convict murderers, and that a severe penalty should be imposed upon carrying a deadly weapon of any kind.

A Japanese Railroad Station.

A correspondent of the New York *Herald*, writing from Yokohama, Japan, thus describes the scene at a railroad station: Ye gods! what a motley crowd! Japanese of all classes, from the government official with his foreign uniform, to the coolie with his very scanty clothing despite the cold weather, awaiting for the start of the train. Native swells of the shopkeeping order, with their wadded Japanese kimonos as coats, tight-fitting foreign trowsers and derby and the toy bag, about six inches long and three inches high, that the Japanese consider the very height of the fashion, they have done their best to copy from the foreign residents of their country.

Then there are the young girls, carrying their own as well as their lovers' luggage, if they are in hopes of soon enjoying the happy state of matrimony, to take the place of the burdensome goods, made heavier by the sad thought that they are still likely to remain in a state of "single blessedness." The married women hobble along loaded down with bags and parcels, and with a small one strapped to each one's back, who by way of revenge pulls its mother's hair in the excess of its discomfort. In many cases under the eyes of their husband (more terrible in Japan than those of the law) the poor women bear with an outward good grace the indignities heaped upon them. The Japs are all perched on high wooden shoes, and the author of the "Clanging of the Wooden Shoon" would certainly have changed his mind about the music made by them could he have heard five hundred Japanese walking over the stone floor of the railway station at Yokohama. The train leaves every hour and a quarter, and when the gates are thrown open to admit passengers an official (for the railway is government property), stands in his foreign clothes and with a pair of foreign station master's pincers, as at home, snips a piece out of each one's ticket as he passes through. The train itself is a miniature affair (as indeed is everything in Japan), and is divided into first, second and third classes. The carriages of the first remind one very much of the street cars in New York, except that they are in compartments, each section being large enough to seat eight people. The second class differs in no respect from the first, except in the absence of the divisions, and in that they are, perhaps, not quite so comfortable, though in summer, owing to their being so very much cooler, foreigners invariably prefer to ride in them. The third-class carriages are such as no European would deign to be seen in. They are as near being prison cells on wheels—except that they are ineffably dirtier—as it is possible to imagine any structure that is not actually a prison. The windows are barred with iron, and seats are conspicuous by their absence. As soon as the natives get in (and they are crowded together like a flock of sheep in a cattle train) the doors are locked, only to be reopened when the train stops at some way station. The engineers are nearly all foreigners, with assistant native firemen.

Bound to Have It.

Elder Traverse was once the most noted man in Eastern New York as a camp meeting leader. He had a powerful voice, was a fluent speaker, and in the prime of life could get away with any man who ever sought to disturb his meetings.

The elder was once holding a camp-meeting near Yonkers, and word reached him that a notorious rough, known as "Chicago Bob," intended to be on hand on Sunday for a row. He made no reply and took no precautions, and when Bob appeared on the grounds with a cigar in his mouth and a slungshot in his sleeve, the elder didn't grow pale for a cent. Bob had come out there to run things, and he took a forward seat. When the people started to sing he began crowing, and thus created confusion.

"Robert, you had better sit down," observed the elder, as he came forward.

"Chicago Bob sits down for no man," was the reply.

"Sit down, Robert," continued the elder, as he put his hand on the loafer's arm.

"Here goes to clean out the crowd!" crowed Bob, as he peeled off his coat.

Next instant the elder hit him under the ear, and, as he fell over a bench, he was followed up and hit again and again, and while in a semi-unconscious state he was carried off by his friends.

Next day he was the first one to forward for prayers. The elder put his hand on his head and asked:

"Robert, are you in earnest?"

"I am."

"Are you really seeking after faith?"

"You bet I am! If faith helps a man to get in his work as quick as you did yesterday I'm bound to have it if I have to sell my hat!"

He didn't get it very strong, but did no more crowing while the meeting lasted.—*Wall Street Daily News.*

An Iowa clergyman regulates his marriage fees by weight, the rate being four cents a pound for the groom and two for the bride.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Spring and Summer Goods.

The first importations of spring goods are not the light woolen fabrics that will be worn in the earliest spring days, but rather the wash goods that are made into house and street dresses to be worn in the warmest weather. Two features are noticed in the new fabrics—first that figured goods in artistic and, indeed, decorative designs are most used, and are usually accompanied by a plain fabric for combining with them; and secondly, the absence of all dressing in the fine cottons, which should give laundresses to understand that all starch must be omitted when doing them up.

The cotton satteens are first shown and rank highest in price of these new fabrics, as they are marked fifty cents a yard. These have closely-twilled surfaces with a luster like satin; the grounds are dark, either plum, brown, blue or the deepest garnet, and these are strewn with rather large figures of some graceful flower, such as fleur-de-lis, fuchsias or lilies, with pale-green foliage; to go with this figured fabric, which now makes the over dress, or at least the jacket waist, is plain satteen of the color of the ground. The batistes show great improvement over those of previous seasons; they are as soft as muil-muslin, and almost as transparent, yet they are beautifully marked with Japanese designs and quaint coloring on the cashmere, lavender, and pink grounds. They are usually supplied with a wide border of larger figures than those in the body of the fabric, and this border may be stitched on plainly for trimming down box plaits and around the foot of the skirts, basque and sleeves, or else it may edge wide flounces, or of itself form narrow ruffles for trimming the whole dress. Carnation pinks, chrysanthemums, dwarfed peonies, and other flowers dear to the Japanese are repeated in their intense colors on the most delicate grounds of these sheer soft batistes; the price is forty cents a yard; the border is near one selvedge only instead of on both sides, like those of last year.

Scotch ginghams have come to be staple goods for summer dresses, as experience has shown that they are far better for washing and wearing than any other ginghams, either French or American, and are worth the difference in the price. They are now sold for forty cents a yard in exquisitely fine qualities, and colors that are warranted not to fade by washing, though some of the dark shades are changed by perspiration. The newest patterns in these have wide stripes made up of many smaller stripes, and also large plaids, or else perfectly plain colors. The favorite combination of colors seems to be pink with dark blue; there are three times as many blue and white ginghams as of any other color; besides these are stripes in new contrasts of color, such as olive, red, black, and buff lines forming an inch-wide stripe beside a pale blue stripe two inches broad, shading off into white; another pattern has a series of alternating pink and pale blue and a broad white line; a third is made up of dark red, blue and orange-yellow. These colors are also shown in the large plaids which are to take the place of the handkerchief dresses of last year. Though made in Scotland, these are altogether what merchants call "Paisley plaids, the clan tartans having disappeared for the present. The solid-colored Scotch zephyr ginghams, especially in pink and blue—the latter either dark or light—will make charming summer dresses, trimmed with the white cotton embroideries that are imported in larger quantities than at any previous season. The furnishing houses are already making these dresses with a short skirt and very simple overskirt, accompanied by the belted shooting-jacket, with wide box-plaits in front and back, or else with a yoke and full basque, either shirred at the waist in front and behind, with the belt on the sides only, or it may be with the belt passing all around the waist; the wide round collar, like those worn by children, is edged with embroidery, or may be made entirely of the French machine embroidery on cambric that is now imported in half and three quarter-yard widths; there are also square cuffs of this embroidery worn outside the sleeves.

Old China patterns are shown in percales, especially in the blue and white patterns of old Nankin. The merchants have shown their faith in these colors and designs by importing them in great quantities; these goods are said to wash well, especially in these clear blue shades. Plain grounds with a border in contrasting color are also liked in this soft-finished percale, and dark grounds promise to be particularly useful, such as dark solid green with pale blue arabesques for the border, seal brown with French gray border, or dark blue or garnet with gray or cream-color for the trimming. These are thirty cents a yard.

The new patterns of Valenciennes lace with plain meshes and heavily wrought points are imported for trimming batiste and lawn dresses. There are also new Hamburg embroideries that copy the designs of the braid trimmings that ladies have been crocheting of late for cotton dresses.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Married After a Ducking.

Oppo-ite Maysville, Ky., is a little Ohio village where marriages are executed with such extraordinary neatness and dispatch that the place is called the Gretna Green of America. The other afternoon a couple might have been seen making their way into Maysville from the wilds of Lewis county. Annie F. Stamper, aged sixteen, a very pretty blonde, was the lady, and Leander F. Scraggs, aged eighteen, six feet three in his slippers, was the gentleman. They had eloped; they were pursued by Mr. Stamper, and they had ridden all day to get to the river. Now the river was filled with ice, and to cross to Gretan Green seemed impossible. Two hardy boatmen, however, volunteered to row them to the haven of matrimonial bliss, and just as the boat was midway in the river the elder Stamper appeared upon the shore and shouted to his daughter to come back. The irrepressible Scraggs determined to be chivalric and salute Mr Stamper. Standing up in the skiff he gave one wave of his hat and away he went overboard. Mr. Stamper pointed out Scraggs' legs and roared and screamed with laughter at his dilemma. The crowd that had been cheering the lovers now laughed at them, too. Scraggs was fished out with a boat-hook, and, with chattering teeth and trembling knees, and very muddy clothes, started off with Miss Stamper for the nearest local minister, who made the twain one flesh before old Stamper recovered from the fit of laughter into which Scraggs' dilemma had plunged him.

A Strange Case.

A letter from Dayton, Ohio, gives the following particulars of a little girl's strange malady: One of the strangest cases known in medical history is presented by a young girl, thirteen years of age, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Anderson, a respectable and well-to-do family living on Springfield street, in our city. The child, to all appearance, is in a comparatively healthy condition, yet there is no one, I dare say, so complete a human wreck as she. She is completely senseless, has no strength and at times is unable to swallow. Generally she can hear and taste, but her parents are confident that she occasionally cannot do either. Yet in spite of all these misfortunes, she is a beautiful child to look at, and no one to see her could notice anything to indicate that she was as unfortunate as she is. She was born in Montevideo, S. A., and at the age of two years (according to her parents) she was as smart a child of her age as could be found in a day's travel. They say that her troubles began when they crossed the equator with her. She fell ill, which lasted alternately for three days, when it was discovered that she had lost her mind. From that time to this she has grown continually worse. One peculiar feature of her malady is that upon the same day each year that they supposed they crossed the equator she is bereft of some power. This year she lost the power of speech. All the ablest physicians of this place and Baltimore, Md., where the family lived before they came to Dayton, have tried to understand the child's case, and have failed. Some have gone so far as to make it a special study, but all to no avail.

Even so inflammable a thing as cotton can now be used for the construction of fireproof buildings. It is converted into a paste—by chemical treatment—which becomes as hard as stone. It is molded into large slabs, and designated as architectural cotton.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Grape Culture.

The grape ought to be as widely disseminated as the apple, and there is no good reason why it should not be. The large vineyards can supply our city population, but to supply the agricultural districts, grapes must be grown at home. This can be done at so small cost that no man who owns a home with a half-acre of land has any apology for depriving his family of grapes. An eighth of an acre in vines will supply a family and leave a surplus to sell. Any well-drained land that will produce sixty bushels of corn to the acre may be expected to produce good grapes. Well-prepared borders, with a good supply of bones, are desirable, but by no means essential. A dressing of wood ashes is an excellent fertilizer, but any manure good for corn will be good for the vines. The varieties which do well under the greatest variety of circumstances, and bear neglect best, are such as the Concord, the Hartford Prolific and the Ives Seedling. These are grapes of much better quality than these, but they are good enough to suit the popular taste, and are hardy. They can be relied upon to bear fruit every season in generous quantity. The Ives has a thick skin, and is particularly desirable to pack in boxes for winter use. They have been for years before the public, are thoroughly tested and can be furnished very cheaply by any nurseryman. A cheap trellis of cedar mut posts and wire will be all the support they need. A four months' supply of grapes will promote health in the family, save doctors' bills and prove an important part of the food supply.—*American Agriculturist.*

About Horses.

The stomach of a horse has a capacity of about sixteen quarts, while that of the ox has 250. In the intestines this proportion is reduced, the horse having a capacity of 190 quarts against 100 of the ox. The ox, and nearly all other animals, have a gall-bladder for the retention of a part of the bile, secreted during digestion. The horse has none, and the bile flows directly into the intestines as fast as secreted. This construction of the digestive apparatus indicates that the horse was formed to eat slowly, and digest continually bulky and innutritious food; when fed on hay, it passes very rapidly through the stomach into the intestines. The horse can eat but five pounds of hay in an hour, during mastication, with four times its weight of saliva. Now, the stomach, to digest it well, will contain but about ten quarts; and when the animal eats one-third of his daily rations, or seven pounds, in one and one-half hours, he has swallowed at least two stomachfuls of hay and saliva, one of these having passed to the intestines. Observation has shown that the food is passed to the intestines by the stomach in the order in which it is received, if we feed a horse on coarse oats, it will just fill his stomach; and if, as soon as he finishes this, we feed him the above ration of seven pounds of hay, he will eat sufficient in three-quarters of an hour to have forced the oats entirely out of his stomach into the intestines. As it is the office of the stomach to digest the nitrogenous parts of the feed, and as a stomachful of oats contains four or five times as much of these as the same amount of hay, it is certain that either the stomach must secrete the gastric juice five times as fast, or it must retain this food five times as long. By feeding the oats first, it can only be retained long enough for the proper digestion of the hay; consequent y it seems highly probable, when feeding a concentrated food like oats with a bulky one like hay, to feed the latter first, giving the grain the whole time between the repasts to be digested. The digestion of the horse is governed by the same laws as that of man; and we know it is not best for a man to go at hard work the moment a hearty meal is eaten, so we should remember that a horse ought to have a little rest after his meal, while the stomach is most active in the processes of digestion.—*Planter and Farmer.*

Recipes.

LEMON CAKE.—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, three and a half cups of flour, one scant cup of milk, two whole eggs and yolks of two, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, grated rind of two large lemons. Bake in layer cakes. Icing for the cakes—whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth, one pound of powdered sugar, juice of two lemons.

FOURCHETTE.—Bits of nice salt pork, about one-third of an inch thick, two or three inches square; bits of calf's liver of the same size. Put these alternately on a long skewer, beginning and ending with pork; lay it in the oven across a dripping-pan, and roast as you would a bird, basting occasionally. When done slide the pieces from the skewer, and serve on a hot plate.

TO KEEP TOMATOES WHOLE.—Fill a large stone jar with ripe tomatoes, then add a few whole cloves and a little sugar; cover them well with one-half cold vinegar and half water; place a piece of flannel over the jar, well down in the vinegar; then tie down with paper. In this way tomatoes can be kept a year. Should mildew collect on the flannel it will not hurt them in the least.

STUFFED EGG PLANT.—Cut them in half, lengthwise, and parboil them in salted water; scoop out most of the inside, and pound this to a paste in the mortar, with a little fat bacon and some mushrooms, previously chopped up, a little onion, also chopped, pepper and salt to taste, and a little crumb of bread soaked in stock. Fill each half with this mixture, lay them in a well-buttered tin, and bake for about a quarter of an hour.

At the Water Office.

He stalked in early yesterday morning. One could see that he had something on his mind and that he intended to have justice if it broke his neck. Walking up to one of the windows in the long railing he bo dly demanded:

"I want to know of some of you folks in here if the river dried up last night?"

It was a long time before any one replied. Then one of the clerks said that while it was barely possible that such an event had taken place, he had received no information to that effect.

"Oh, you haven't! Then, perhaps, your old pumping works have been blown up?"

"May be so; but it seems as if they would have telephoned down?"

"Well, then, if the river didn't dry up and the pumping works are all right, how happened it that I couldn't get any water at nine o'clock last evening?"

"Cold or hot?"

"Cold, of course! Who said anything about hot water?"

"Then you couldn't get any?"

"Didn't I say I couldn't? I pay my water tax, and as a ratepayer, a taxpayer and a citizen I demand my rights. Now, sir, why couldn't I get any water at my house last evening?"

"It wouldn't run, eh?"

"Wouldn't run! Why, blame your ears! Haven't I been telling you that it wouldn't run? Suppose there had been a fire in my house?"

"In what part of your house?" absently queried the clerk.

"In any part, sir, from cellar to garret! Suppose I had wanted a pail of water to drown an incipient conflagration?"

"You couldn't have got it."

"No, I couldn't; and I want to tell you right here and right now that I figure my damages at $100!"

"One hundred," replied the clerk, as he marked the figures in pencil on the desk.

"Yes, sir; and I won't pay my next quarter's tax!"

"Won't pay next quarter's tax," wrote the clerk.

"And you take notice that if this thing happens again this winter I'll make this water board sweat!"

"Perspire," suggested the clerk.

"Well, perspire, then, and don't you forget it."

"No, sir."

"If it wasn't winter I'd sink a well."

"Yes, sir."

"And be independent of this monopoly."

"Yes, sir."

"And I want it understood"—he was going on, when the door opened and in walked a citizen, who began:

"What the dickens ails your old pumping-works?"

And the clerk with the far-away look in his eyes had to leave his ledger and come forward and explain that the pumping-works were all right, the river was all right and the board was all right, and that if the water wouldn't run it was, perhaps, because it had got frozen.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Counting of the Electoral Vote.

A few minutes past twelve o'clock the doorkeeper of the House announced the arrival of the Vice-President and the Senate of the United States, who then filed into the chamber. Vice-President Wheeler took a seat at the right hand of Speaker Randall, and the Senators were accommodated with chairs in the front row of desks. The Vice-President called the assembly to order, and said: "The two houses, being assembled, in pursuance of the Constitution, that the votes may be counted and declared for President and Vice-President on the fourth day of March, 1881, it becomes my duty under the Constitution as president of the Senate to open the certificates of election of the several States of the Union in the presence of the two houses, and I now proceed to discharge that duty." The tellers, Messrs. Thurman and Hamlin, on the part of the Senate, and Messrs. House and Crowley, on the part of the House, having taken their places at the clerk's desk, the Vice-President said: "I open the package purporting to contain the certificates of election of the State of Alabama, and hand the certificate to be reported."

The certificate having been read very slowly by Senator Hamlin, and having shown that the electors of the State of Alabama had cast the ten votes of that State for Winfield S. Hancock for President, and ten votes for William H. English for Vice-President, the Vice-President said:

"The vote of the State of Alabama having been recorded by the tellers, I open and hand to them the certificate of election of the State of Arkansas."

The six votes of the State of Arkansas having been recorded for W. S. Hancock for President, and W. H. English for Vice-President, on motion of Mr. Reagan (Dem., Texas), the reading of the merely formal portions of the certificates was dispensed with.

The certificate from California showed that 5 of the 6 votes of that State had been cast for Hancock and English and 1 for Garfield and Arthur.

The 3 votes of Colorado were recorded for Garfield and Arthur.

The 3 votes of Delaware, and the 4 votes of Florida were recorded for Hancock and English.

The next certificate handed to the tellers was that from the State of Georgia, and it was read by Mr. Crowley, the reading in full being demanded by Mr. Springer. The certificate shows that on December 8, 1880, the 11 votes of Georgia were cast for Hancock and English.

The Vice-President then said: "It appearing from the certificate just read that the vote of the State of Georgia was cast on a day other than that fixed for casting such vote by act of Congress, in pursuance of the Constitution of the United States, the result of this certificate will not be received until, in the language of the concurrent resolution under which this count proceeds, it will appear whether the counting or omitting to count such votes will change the result of the election."

The 21 votes of Illinois, the 15 votes of Indiana, the 11 votes of Iowa, and the 5 votes of Kansas were recorded for Garfield and Arthur.

The 12 votes of Kentucky and the 8 votes of Louisiana were recorded for Hancock and English.

The 7 votes of Maine were recorded for Garfield and Arthur.

The 8 votes of Maryland were recorded for Hancock and English.

The 13 votes of Massachusetts, the 11 votes of Michigan and the 5 votes of Minnesota were recorded for Garfield and Arthur.

The 8 votes of Mississippi and the 15 votes of Missouri were recorded for Hancock and English.

The 3 votes of Nebraska were recorded for Garfield and Arthur.

The 3 votes of Nevada were recorded for Hancock and English.

The 5 votes of New Hampshire were recorded for Garfield and Arthur.

The 9 votes of New Jersey were recorded for Hancock and English.

The 35 votes of New York were recorded for Garfield and Arthur.

The 10 votes of North Carolina were recorded for Hancock and English.

The 22 votes of Ohio, the 3 votes of Oregon, the 29 votes of Pennsylvania and the 4 votes of Rhode Island were recorded for Garfield and Arthur.

The 7 votes of South Carolina, the 12 votes of Tennessee and the 8 votes of Texas were recorded for Hancock and English.

The 5 votes of Vermont were recorded for Garfield and Arthur.

The 11 votes of Virginia and the 5 votes of West Virginia were recorded for Hancock and English.

The 10 votes of Wisconsin were recorded for Garfield and Arthur.

The Vice-President then announced that the certificate of the State of Wisconsin was the last of the certificates.

The tellers proceeded to foot up the votes cast for President and Vice-President.

Senator Thurman then said: "The tellers report that the whole number of electors appointed to vote for President of the United States was 369, of which a majority is 185. Were the votes of the electors for the State of Georgia cast on the second Wednesday of December, 1880, being the eighth day of the said month to be counted, the result would be: For James A. Garfield, of the State of Ohio, for President of the United States, 214 votes; and for Winfield S. Hancock, of the State of Pennsylvania, for President of the United States, 155 votes. If not counted the result would be: For James A. Garfield, for President of the United States, 214 votes, and for Winfield S. Hancock, for President of the United States, 144 votes. In either event James A. Garfield has received a majority of the votes of the whole number of electors appointed."

Senator Thurman made a similar statement relative to the vote for Vice-President.

"Wherefore," said the Vice-President, "I do declare that James A. Garfield, of the State of Ohio, having received a majority of the votes of the whole number of electors appointed, is duly elected President of the United States for the four years commencing on the fourth day of March, 1881."

"And I do further declare that Chester A. Arthur, of the State of New York, having received a majority of the votes of the whole number of electors appointed, is duly elected Vice-President of the United States for four years commencing on the fourth day of March, 1881."

The announcement was received with loud applause from the Republican side, and Senator Conkling, who sat in the area in front of the clerk's desk, uttered an emphatic "Good!"

The Vice-President then said the business for which the two houses had met in joint assembly having been completed, the Senate would return to its chamber. The Senators then left the House.

A Determined Office-Seeker.

Last spring a bright-eyed, pretty girl of sixteen made her way into the presence of Secretary Sherman and said:

"Mr. Sherman, I have come here to get a place." "There are none vacant," was the reply. "I know you can give me a place if you want to, and I think I am as much entitled to it as anybody. My father spent his life in the United States army, and when he died he left nothing. The responsibility of the family is on me, and I think I've got as good a claim as any one else on the government."

"What kind of a place do you want?"

"I don't care what it is, but I must have work at once." Mr. Sherman assured her that there were ten applicants for every one place, and there was very little chance. She very deliberately told him that such an answer would not do, and decided that if he would allow her she would come up every day and black his shoes, if he couldn't do better for her. The secretary was struck at her determination and charmed by her bright face and her sprightly manner. He told her to come back. In less than a week she had a good place in the treasury, which she still holds. Every morning she walks to the department with the step of a business little woman who is proud that her delicate hands can be the support of others. She receives $100 a month and supports in comfort her mother and sister. This brave, bright young woman is Miss Kay Macauley, formerly of Atlanta.—*Washington Letter.*

At the Castle of Simonetta, about twenty miles from Milan, a surprising echo is produced between the two wings of the building. The report of a pistol is repeated by this echo sixty times; and Addison, who visited the place on a somewhat foggy day, when the air was unfavorable to the experiment, counted fifty-six repetitions. It is stated that the sound of one musical instrument in this place resembles a great number playing in concert.

Mississippi is the only State which did not build a mile of railroad in 1880.

NEWS EPITOME.

Eastern and Middle States.

THE marriage of Flora Grace, a child less than twelve years old, who by force and fraud was married at Erie, Pa., to Louis Grace, a man old enough to be her father, has been dissolved.

IT is announced that General George B. McClellan has been elected president of the Central Underground Railroad company, of New York city, and that he is to go to Europe to place the bonds on the market.

IDA LEWIS, who has become famous for having saved a number of persons from drowning, and has gained the name of the "Grace Darling" of America, has again come to the front as a life-saver. Two musicians belonging to the band stationed at Fort Adams in Newport harbor were walking on the ice to Newport, to fill an engagement, and fell into a large hole which had been cut by men who had been spearing for eels. They were going down for the third time when they were rescued by Miss Lewis, who, having heard their cries for help from Lime Rock lighthouse, hastened to their assistance.

A FEW mornings ago the arched roof of the old New York Central railroad depot, in Buffalo, N. Y., overweighted with the accumulated snow and weakened by the removal of the offices which formerly contributed greatly to its support, fell crashing to the earth, burying a number of persons and several railway cars beneath a tangled mass of iron, wood, glass, snow and brick. When the debris was cleared away the dead bodies of four men—three of them clerks in the railroad company's employ—were found.

THE last two members of a family were burned to death in Dorchester, Mass., one day recently. Their brother was killed before Vicksburg; their father was drowned, and their only sister was burned to death some months ago.

THREE serious railroad accidents in one day are reported. Nine persons were burned or otherwise injured in a car that was upset and set fire to by the stove near Communipaw, N. J. A fireman was killed and four passengers were injured by a freight train's running into a passenger train at Walpole, Mass. Two men were killed, four others fatally and six severely injured by passenger trains colliding with a freight train near Allentown, Pa.

COAL property valued at nearly $100,000 was swept away by a flood in the vicinity of Pittsburg, Pa.

PETER COOPER has just celebrated his nineteenth birthday in New York.

THE English pedestrians, Rowell and Vaughan, have arrived in New York, and have gone into training for their match with O'Leary and another.

THE recent heavy thaw caused the waters of the Hudson, Delaware, Schuylkill, Susquehanna, Raritan and other rivers to rise rapidly; the ice broke up at many points, and gorges were feared at a number of places.

THE large brick building in Waterbury, Conn., known as the button shop of the Scovills manufacturing company, has been totally destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated as from $175,000 to $200,000, with an insurance of $125,000.

GENERAL HERMAN UHL, a prominent New York citizen, was examining a revolver, when the weapon was discharged, the bullet piercing his body and causing death in half an hour. General Uhl was a leading member of the New York national guard and a member of the Brooklyn bridge commission.

Western and Southern States.

A FIRE at Omro, Wis., destroyed one-half the business part of the town. The loss is not less than $200,000.

THE engine of a train on the Texas Central railroad fell through a bridge, throwing an express, two baggage and two passenger cars down a fifteen-foot embankment. Eighteen persons were injured.

THE worst storm that has taken place in years is reported from the Northwest. Railroad travel in Minnesota, Iowa and at other points was quite generally impeded, telegraphic communication was in many instances cut off, and much suffering to man and beast was caused.

IN Oregon during a heavy gale a large schoolhouse containing 100 pupils and teachers was carried eighty yards, and several children were badly hurt, though none were killed.

THE greater part of the town of Monroeville, Ind., has been destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of about $100,000. The large pork house of J. C. Ferguson & Co., at Indianapolis, Ind., was also burned on the same night, causing a loss of $500,000.

PORTIONS of New Orleans have been inundated by floods caused by heavy rains and breaks in the canal levees, and a great amount of damage has been done.

AN explosion in a linseed-oil mill at St. Paul, Minn., killed the superintendent and a laborer and destroyed the building.

A DEAD body was found at Montreal, Canada, in a barrel marked "poultry." It is believed to be the work of resurrectionist students.

THE distress is so great among the Ural Khirgiz tribes in Russia that they are selling their male children for grain and leaving the girls to perish by cold and hunger.

THOMAS CARLYLE was buried in the family burying-ground in St. Fechan's churchyard, at Ecclefechan, Scotland.

THE Basutos have been defeated by the British in South Africa with heavy loss.

MR. DILLON, home rule member of parliament for Tipperary, speaking in Manchester, England, a few days ago, said if Englishmen did not quickly change their temper toward the Irish, they (the Irish) would indeed be dogs and slaves if they did not long for the day when they could join the United States. Mr. Parnell, he said, within a month would stand in the Congress at Washington an honored and welcomed spokesman of their wrongs.

SEVEN thousand miners are on strike in Yorkshire, England.

THE recently reported defeat of the insurgent Boers in South Africa, by the British forces under General Colley, turns out in reality to have been a victory for the Boers. General Colley was obliged to retreat and to leave all his wounded on the field.

IN Sweden and Norway, in snowy weather, trusses of hay and straw are tied to the lamp-posts for the birds.

THE most notable matrimonial event that has taken place in England in some time is the marriage of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, the wealthiest woman in Great Britain, to William Ashmead Bartlett, her private secretary. The bride is sixty-seven years old, and has become famous for her philanthropy. The bridegroom is a handsome young American, thirty years of age. He was educated in England, and some years ago became his wife's private secretary and confidential adviser. Much opposition to the marriage was developed among the relatives of the baroness, and the contemplated ceremony has been a subject of discussion in English upper circles for many months. Previous to the marriage Mr. Bartlett assumed the name of Burdett-Coutts before his own surname.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

Mr. Conkling introduced a resolution of inquiry, which was adopted, concerning appointments in the New York custom house....Mr. Blair introduced a joint resolution, which was referred, proposing an amendment to the Constitution, which was read. It prohibits after the year 1900 the manufacture and sale anywhere within the United States and Territories of distilled alcoholic and intoxicating liquors, or any intoxicating liquors mixed or adulterated with ardent spirits or with any poison whatever except for medicinal, mechanical, chemical and scientific purposes. It also prohibits the exportation and importation of such liquors, and their transportation through any part of the United States except for medicinal and scientific uses, etc....Eulogies in memory of Evarts W. Farr, late a member of the House from New Hampshire, were delivered by Messrs. Rollins and Blair.

At twelve o'clock the Vice-President announced that the time appointed for the counting of the electoral vote had arrived. The Senate, with the Vice-President at its head, then proceeded to the hall of the House of Representatives. Upon its return (at 1:40 o'clock) the Senate received from Mr. Hamlin the report of the tellers of the two houses, accompanied by a preamble reciting the result, with a resolution that the two houses are of the opinion that the Constitution and laws have been duly executed, and that no further declaration of these facts is necessary. Adopted....The pension appropriation bill was taken up and passed.

The bill appropriating $200,000 for the erection in Washington of a fireproof building, to be used as a hall of records, was passed....Messrs. Pendleton, Anthony and Bayard were constituted a committee to make arrangements for the inauguration of President-elect Garfield ....The postoffice appropriation bill was considered and an amendment was offered appropriating $1,000,000 for subsidies to American mail steamship lines, but the Senate adjourned without taking action upon it.

THE following islands in the British West Indies have been admitted to the Universal Postal Union: St. Lucia, Grenada, Tobago, and Turk's Island. The postage on letters to these countries is, by their admission into the postal union, reduced from thirteen cents to five cents.

THE following general order has been issued at the postoffice department: "The orders of July 13, 1880, and September 24, 1880, excluding from the mails all card matter except postal cards furnished by the department, are hereby so modified as to permit the sending by mail of printed cards at third-class rates; but all cards other than postal cards furnished by this department, containing any writing except the address, shall be charged with letter postage. This order will take effect immediately upon its receipt by postmasters."

THE President has nominated Abbott L. Dorr to be United States consul at Alipee, India.

THE Senate has confirmed the nomination of John F. Hartranft, collector of customs at Philadelphia, and Charles H. Burns, United States attorney for New Hampshire.

THE Senate committee on Territories has agreed to report favorably the bill creating the Territory of Pembina, to consist of the northern part of Dakota.

THE chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total value of the exports of petroleum and petroleum products for 1880 was $34,505,645, and during the same period in 1879 $37,235,467.

ACCORDING to the census bureau the bonded indebtedness of the cities and towns of the United States, containing 7,500 inhabitants and upward, is as follows:

States.	No. cities	Population.	Total bonded debt.	Per capita.
Eastern,	76	1,819,791	$113,163,183	$62.18
Middle,	72	4,935,022	277,468,222	56.51
Southern,	38	1,077,468	36,264,171	65.86
Western,	115	3,623,891	113,761,927	32.28

THE breaking of the ice in the upper Potomac at Harper's Ferry, Va., a few days ago, was followed by the rushing of an increased body of water over the frozen river at Georgetown, D. C., and Washington. This heavy body of water soon broke up the ice into thousands of huge cakes, that sped tumultuously down the river. Then the released waters rose rapidly and in a short time the southern section of Washington was completely submerged. The water came as far north as Pennsylvania avenue, the principal thoroughfare, causing great inconvenience and damage to property. The ridge upon which stands the Smithsonian institution, the agricultural department and the bureau of engraving and printing was turned into an island, the space between them and the main portion of the city being several feet under water. Horse-car travel in many instances had to be stopped, the water coming up to the seats of the cars and compelling the drivers to make their escape on the backs of their horses, while the passengers were taken to high ground in rowboats. In one large hotel the guests were taken away on the backs of stalwart colored porters. About 200 feet of the Long bridge was swept away. In the evening the water subsided, but not before damage estimated at more than $200,000 had been done.

Foreign News.

ENGLAND has another war on its hands in South Africa, King Koffee, ruler of the Ashantees, having assumed the aggressive and announced his attention to begin hostilities against the British.

DR. CARVER, the American marksman, has defeated Mr. Scott, a noted English pigeon shot, in a match at Hendon, England, for 1,000 a side and the championship. Each man shot at 100 pigeons, and Carver killed 66 to Scott's 62.

THE British steamer Bohemian was wrecked at Dunlough bay on the Irish coast, and thirty-two persons on board were drowned. Twenty-one of the crew were saved. On the same day the ship Bremen was reported to have been wrecked near Lerwick, Shetland islands, with a loss of thirteen of the crew.

AN explosion in a colliery in North Staffordshire, England, resulted in the loss of about seventeen lives.

THE Spanish ministry has resigned and a new one has been appointed because the king refused his assent to a bill for a large governmental and financial transaction.

JOHN N. THIBAULT was hanged in Nova Scotia for the murder of Charlotte Hill in September last. The execution was intended to be private, but a mob of about 1,000 persons, many of whom were drunk, tore down the fence which inclosed the scaffold and despite the efforts of the law became witnesses of the hanging.

HERR BENNIGSEN, the National Liberal leader in the Prussian diet, challenged Herr Von Ludwig, a member of the independent party, to fight a duel, in consequence of the latter having charged him with a breach of his oath to the king of Hanover. Herr Von Ludwig refused to accept the challenge, but repeated the insults.

A FIRE in the Victoria Docks, London, resulted in a loss of $2,200,000.

A DEAD body was found at Montreal, Canada, in a barrel marked "poultry." It is believed to be the work of resurrectionist students.

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